THE CENTRE REPORTER.

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Terms: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. VII. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1874. NO. 32.

Silver and Gold.

Never a word said you or I,
Never a thought we told:
Surely if speech be silver, love,
Silence is pure, pure gold!

Silent as we could be we stood;
Love in our eyes unbidden
Came, as each looked in the other's face
Thrilling with something hidden—

Thrilling with something ne'er to be said,
New, and yet centuries old:
Speech may be silver ever, love,
If silence like this be gold!

Perdita.

I dipped my hand in the sea,
Wantonly.
The sun shone red o'er castle and cave;
Dreaming I rocked on the sleepy wave;
I drew a pearl from the sea,
Wonderingly.

There in my hand it lay,
Who could say
How from the depths of the ocean calm
It rose, and slid itself into my palm?
I smiled at finding there
Pearl so fair.

I kissed the beautiful thing,
Marveling.
Poor till now, I had grown to be
The wealthiest maiden on land or sea.
A priceless gem was mine,
Pure, divine!

I hid the pearl in my breast,
Fearful lest
The wind should steal or the wave repent
Largess made in mere merriment,
And snatch it back again
Into the stream.

But careless grown, ah me!
Wantonly
I held between two fingers fine
A gem above the sparkling brime,
Only to see it gleam
Across the stream.

I felt the treasure slide
Under the tide;
Glittering upward, fade away.
Ah, then my tears did flow,
Long ago!

I weep, and weep, and weep,
Into the deep;
Sad am I that I could not hold
A treasure richer than virgin gold,
That Fate so sweetly gave
Out of the wave.

I dip my hand in the sea,
Longingly;
But never more will that jewel white
Shed on my soul its tender light:
My pearl lies buried deep
Where mermaids sleep.

TOO LATE.

"What do you want?"

"I *did* want to see *my husband*. But I beg pardon, for I perceive *he* is not here!"

The question was curt, rude, rough, even; the reply impetuous, cuttingly sarcastic, and with a hot dash of anger in its tones. You would never have thought that William Maillard could have spoken so to his sweet young wife, just as any coarse, fiery man might, in an imperious mood, to an intrusive servant or an annoying beggar. Nor would you have thought, either, that lovely Alice Maillard could have grown so flushed and disturbed, and vented such a reply to the husband she loved better than life itself, and then turned and walked away with such a queenly step from his presence.

It certainly was an unpleasant and unfortunate mood the merchant was in that evening. The close of the year was near at hand, and all day long he had been perplexed by a thousand cares incidental to his large business; besides he had discovered a gross error in the books, and had taken them home with him that evening to endeavor to trace its source and rectify it.

It was in this mood, his brows knitted with perplexity, that his girl-wife came upon him in the quiet library, whither he had retired after dinner; and, stealing softly up behind him, had playfully blinded his eyes with one of her white hands, at the same time pushing away the thick ledger over the table.

In an instant the quick, rough question, that spoke of annoyance, burst from his lips; and, in an instant more, the white hand was snatched away, the little, graceful head tossed high, a red spot leaped to both cheeks, and the cutting, sarcastic answer was flung back.

In a few moments more the merchant was left alone, his handsomely-shaped head, covered with thick, iron-gray locks, bent again over his books, but with a compression of his lips and a glitter in his eye one seldom saw there; while the girl-wife was sitting in the parlor, quiet as a statue, but with the same high color and excited mien with which she had left the library.

For some minutes Alice Maillard sat thus, perfectly motionless, looking straight before her; then her mien softened—a grieved, wounded look crept over her eyes; her shut lips relaxed and quivered with feeling, and she burst into tears, and sobbed as though her very heart would break. The sobs swelled tempestuously, and the tears rolled over the cheeks now pale with emotion; but after a time she grew calmer.

"I am sorry I spoke so," she said, confessing her fault to herself with as much earnestness as though her husband were a listener. "I am sorry. If William was rough" (here the lips swelled again), "I was hasty. I suppose those tiresome books troubled him. I will go and apologize;" and, rising, she left the room, and walked through the hall to the library. But, laying her hand on the knob of the knob of the door, she was surprised to find it fastened. The key was turned.

"Unkind!" she said now, the red spots deepening again on the cheek; and, noiselessly as she had come, she returned to the parlor.

Two hours crept away; lonesome enough, felt the solitary Alice, striving to pass the time with her work, upon which now and then, a tear dropped silently. All that time, however, her thoughts were busy; and she clung to the first resolve not to sleep until she had made peace with her husband. For it was a new thing to this lovely young creature—the pet of her girlhood home and the bride of less than a year—to hear a harsh word or utter an unkind one; and all that long evening, while she sat there in tears, seemed an age to her. Ah! little Alice, can such exquisitely keen suffering ever, ever come again?

Ten, eleven o'clock struck; and then she heard the library door open, and her husband's footsteps along the hall. But they did not pause at the parlor, though the door was partially ajar; they passed on, and he ascended the staircase to their chamber. This was too much. Hot tears again swelled in the large, sensitive eyes; and womanly indignation again prompted her to remain below till she was calm; and when she went up to her room, her husband was, or pretended to be, fast-locked in sleep.

Next morning, at breakfast, the young wife was quite prepared to expect the way might be easier for the establishment of peace between them; but there was a reserve and iciness in Mr. Maillard's manner which quite frustrated this intention. He hurried through the meal, went to the library for the books, looked into the breakfast-room again for a courteous "good morning," but did not unbend to bestow the customary parting kiss.

Alice felt more than ever grieved, thus thrown back upon herself. All day long she was most unhappy, and could not settle herself about her usual employments. The feelings she suffered were so new to her; it was something she had never thought could happen—to speak a quick, angry word to one who was all the world to her; and, no matter though she had been betrayed into the utterance, she never could be happy again till it had been explained and forgiven. She would speak to her husband before sleep again sealed her eyelids—although very sound, indeed, had not been the slumber that visited her last night.

When evening arrived, and Mr. Maillard came home to dinner, Alice met him as usual with an affectionate greeting, and put up her lips for the customary kiss; but very icy was the salutation, and such a tone of restraint pervaded his manner that she found herself deterred from uttering a word. At table Mr. Maillard was politely attentive, and led the conversation to subjects of general interest, keeping it up so skillfully that not an opening appeared for the introduction of any reference to the particular subject that engrossed his wife's mind; and when he rose, he said:

"I have an engagement at the office to-night, Mrs. Maillard, and it will probably be late when I return," and went out.

"Why did I not speak? I won't let it pass so! He is cold as an iceberg. I will have an explanation before I sleep to-night," said Alice, passionately. "He shan't treat me like a child any longer."

It was late when Mr. Maillard returned, and he did not expect to find the watcher who sat in the parlor; and a little surprise was in his glance when he entered, but he made no comment.

"It is after twelve, I know, William—but I sat up for you. The truth is, I wanted to speak to you about—about"—but here she paused.

"Well!"

There was but little encouragement in the cool monosyllable that Mr. Maillard uttered—and the eyes upon which his wife's were turned appealingly held no glance of tenderness to lure her on the step that was now growing painful to her, although he very well knew what was going on in her mind. Was this man a hardened boor?

He had many excellent traits; and he had not really felt comfortably himself since that affair in the library; but he had a strong, passionate nature, and an iron will that had never been subdued; and, like many of his proud and imperious type, he would neither bend to acknowledgments himself nor seem to encourage, by any tenderness of manner, his wife's. So he sat, stately and frigid, in the seat he had taken by the register.

Meanwhile, Alice—affectionate and sensitive, with her whole heart in her eyes, and those eyes eagerly beseeching his—stood near him, where she had advanced as she spoke. At first, it had been easy for her to utter those words; but that one unimpassioned monosyllable checked further utterance and froze her lips. But at length she burst out, passionately:

"I *will* speak! William, you know what I want to say. I am very unhappy!" and the hot tears thickened her voice.

"What makes you unhappy, Mrs. Maillard?"

Yes, that man actually asked this question—he, who knew just how that noble, sensitive, affectionate girl was suffering. Not an embrace—no opening of his arms to draw her to his breast—no kiss on her quivering mouth, no tremor in his own tones; but, instead, that impassive question:

"What makes you unhappy, Mrs. Maillard?"

For an instant, the ice-flow, driven into the gulf-stream of feeling, checked its topic current; then it swept on again, but not so warm as before.

"I am unhappy because I have suffered—am suffering. I wish a reconciliation. You know, William—those words spoken in the library the other night. I was sorry the very minute afterwards."

"And I was sorry also, Mrs. Maillard. Any exhibition of impetuousness—temper, I might say—disgusts me. I think any wife ought to know that, and avoid such occasion. But I forgive you."

Mr. Maillard said this as loftily as though he were a judge, pronouncing sentence—as though he, himself, were not the cause of it all. A chill ran through poor Alice's veins. She had read of lover's quarrels and trifling estrangements between the married—but here was a new phase. She had expected to be taken to her husband's heart and restored to happiness again. She never dreamed of thus being thrown off, baffled by the power of that cruel will—she who was all heart and affection. If he was only downright angry with her—would only scold her roundly—then the tempest would pass; but no, there was only this lofty assumption of superiority. She was cast back on herself, and could say nothing. Chilled, amazed, humiliated, and half stunned by the turn the matter had taken, the poor girl-wife turned to her chamber.

Mr. Maillard sat for perhaps a half-hour ere he left the parlor, buried in a reverie. The expression of his eyes interpreted this thought:

"I *intended* to let her suffer; and I intend that she shall suffer more. It is not a man's place to yield. A wife's spirit should be broken to her husband's. When I think she is sufficiently punished, I shall take her back to my heart again."

And the poor girl above was taking her first lesson in that bitterest knowledge that ever comes to woman's heart—the realization that she is treated unfairly and unkindly.

Days, and weeks, and months followed that first rupture between William Maillard and his wife; and, though, to all outward appearances, they were attentive, and, in society, as happy as ever, yet Alice felt that the gulf between them had never been bridged. She had, indeed, often essayed to fling across it the rosy bands of affection; but in that chill, icy air they had withered speedily ere they reached him, standing on the other side. And yet, had any one come to that man, and said to him: "You are to blame, and are daily adding to your sin," he would indignantly have denied it.

The truth was, his imperious will, pampered by that first entire submission on the part of his wife, had grown with what it fed upon until it overshadowed his whole nature.

Situated as she was now, Alice grew daily more unhappy. Week after week, month after month went by; and she hungered after the word of love that never came. Sometimes, goaded almost to agony by the slow torture, she grew capricious; but the cool eyes, the lofty manner, and that steady negative course of her husband—neither repellant nor inviting—only added to her sorrow.

"Her spirit is not broken yet," Mr. Maillard said, to himself; and so he kept up his system of wifely training.

It was at this time that a summons came from Alice's girlhood home. Her widowed mother, long an invalid, was rapidly failing; and the elder sister—good, kind, motherly Hester—and her high-browed, student, twin-brother Horace, sent an urgent message for her presence. She departed in haste—so hastily that the train was reached within hour after the receipt of the telegram; and she traveled alone, as Mr. Maillard's business engagements were of that nature to detain him at that season.

When the merchant, evening after evening, returned to his handsome house, deserted save by the servants, he began to grow more dissatisfied with its cheerless aspect than he thought could be possible, or would have acknowledged to another. Once, entering the drawing-room, so dreary and empty-looking, of an evening after he had visited his club, he paused before an exquisitely-crayoned portrait on the wall, and said, with more feeling than he had shown for many a month:

"Home is lonely without you, Alice!"

Ah, if he had only bethought himself to write such a sentence to *her!*

The days went by; and in her girlhood home, the trio watched around the bed of their dying mother. The summer vines clambered up against the walls; the roses reddened in the garden; the June grass grew tall and waved in the warm south winds; while the hectic deepened on the consumptive's cheek, and the life-tide ebbed more faintly through her heart.

At the close of one of those perfect days, when the last red sunset arrows slanted through the windows, the end came; the earth-life lapsed into the Better; and the meek eyes, closing here with maternal love lingering last in their gaze, opened again to look upon the glories of the Beautiful Land where illness never comes, nor Death's dark pinion droops.

On the day following the funeral, Mr. Maillard bore his wife back to their home again. At the parting, Alice wept unrestrainedly upon the bosom of her twin-brother, then turned to receive her sister's farewell kiss.

"I must be mother to you now," said Hester—faithful, devoted woman, ten years older than the weeper she held in her arms; and then she whispered: "In your trial I will come to you. Keep up a good heart, darling; and don't brood too much on our grief, for the sake of your own health now."

After the carriage had rolled away, Horace stood by the window a long time, in deep thought; then he turned suddenly to his sister, and said, in a somewhat restrained voice:

"Hester, do you think William Maillard makes Alice happy?"

"Certainly—why not, Horace? What a question! No one could fail to see how attentive he is; and I wonder such a thought could enter your mind."

Good Hester's answer was quickly rendered; but a line that corrugated her own brows betrayed what she would not allow her lips to utter, even to her brother.

"They say that twins have a magnetic sympathy for their mates. I seem to feel that Alice is not as light hearted as when she left us. Nineteen to-morrow, and she looks five years older than when she left us, a year and a half ago. If Maillard don't make her happy, I shall hate him!" and a stern, bitter expression settled on the youth's handsome face.

"Why, Horace, how strangely you do talk!" persisted Hester. "Of course, Ally wouldn't seem as usual. Mother's death you know—" and here the usually calm, self-centered woman's lip quivered.

Horace's own deep hazel eyes filled. The boy had a tender, womanly heart.

"It may be my fancy only. I hope so, Hester!"—but he stood long in thought.

After their return home, Mr. Maillard's mien softened towards his wife. He could not see her, going about in her mourning, with her pale, sad face, and quiet ways, without relaxing from his olden manner. But still his pride, so long dominant, mastered him sufficiently to withhold him from the manifestation of his returning tenderness, save by constant watchfulness, and by surrounding her with such luxuries as wealth could procure. Books, pictures, the latest music, flowers, every dainty of the season, these came to her. Ah, if he had only known that a tender word to a hungry heart is better than any gift gold can buy!

Alice accepted all with a sweetness that never failed her now. Indeed, Mr. Maillard marveled to see how submissive she had become. There was no rebellings now; no flaming up of the old high spirit; no passionate outbreaks—and, alas! no passionate yearnings for tenderness. Her lips were never lifted now for a kiss; her eyes never sought his with wishful eagerness for the fond, answering glance; her slender hand no longer slid caressingly into his. That time with her was past.

One evening, sitting in that same library where she had stolen upon him once, the windows open in the warm air of the August night, Mr. Maillard fell to thinking of this.

"How different Alice is from what she was last winter! My course was most judicious. Her disposition has improved. But she has grown so pale lately."

From that soliloquy Mr. Maillard was roused by the sudden entrance of the lady's maid, with a communication of importance relative to his wife.

An hour later, a baby boy's frail life fluttered into existence, but for one moment only, then went out again; and the young mother lay dying on her pillows. No kind, motherly, sustaining elder sister was there, to close those deep violet eyes with a tearful kiss; and the twin-brother, who loved her with such passionate, enduring tenderness, only came to look upon her white face in her coffin.

William Maillard stood mute and dazed, when they told him his wife's life-moments were rapidly pouring into Eternity. There was no time then for confessions, pleadings, or regrets—no time to tell her aught, save the few broken sobs that surged in a thick, turbid torrent from his heavily-throbbing heart. Only time to receive the faint pressure of the little outstretched hand, the last meek, loving smile, and to hear the two latest words that fluttered over the pale lips, as her dying gaze was lifted upward:

"Mother! Heaven!"

They buried her in the churchyard of her village home, beside her mother; buried her with the dead baby on her breast. Hester's sad face—aged ere she had passed into life's full prime—settled into deeper lines, lines that would grow deeper still with the years that could never restore the loved ones to the faithful heart of the mourner.

The twin-brother, all aflush with youth and promise, stunned and nearly crazed by the terrible blow, felt that half his own bright, young life was laid away under the earth-sod.

And William Maillard—strong, proud man, whose imperious will had never yielded before—was smitten by the fiat of the Almighty. He was left alone with remorse and regret. No need now to open his empty heart; she could never enter more. He must sit down in the ashes of his desolation. No need now to relax his iron rule; she was beyond his reach.

It was too late.

ANTS.—There is no readier or more effective way to get rid of ants than to pour boiling water from an ordinary kettle upon their nests. If these are in a lawn, a sod should be cut from the surface over each place, and removed until after the hot water has been applied. This will save the grass from being killed. The sod is replaced afterwards.

The Cuban Question.

Just now the Cuban question is one of the topics of the day, and the papers are discussing the subject with much earnestness. The Washington correspondent of the Georgetown, S. C., *Planter* takes the following view of the question:

The holders of Cuban bonds here are making a determined effort to embroil us with Spain, by inducing Congress to recognize the independence of Cuba. These speculators, Cubans and Americans, chiefly the latter, have the great advantage over the Spanish Government that they can lobby, visit newspaper offices and tell their own story, call public meetings and make speeches, distribute bonds, make large promises, and influence public opinion by a thousand "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain" to which a government cannot resort. The Spanish minister cannot do any of these things. There are only three American citizens with whom the government of Spain can hold legitimate official intercourse on this important subject of the recognition of Cuba—the President of the United States, the Secretary of State, and the American Minister at Madrid. Under these circumstances, it is not strange that Congress, the press, and the people at large, whose knowledge of Cuban affairs is based exclusively on the one-sided statements of interested parties, should misunderstand the duties and the material interests of the government and people of the United States, in regard to this proposed recognition of Cuba. We have never yet had any disinterested evidence that the insurgents in Cuba are entitled to our respect and our sympathy, because of their purity of motive and purpose; or that they are so numerous, and powerful, and have so fair a prospect of success, that nations at peace with Spain would be justified in recognizing their independence.

Only a few years ago, there were several millions of people in the United States who wished to dissolve their connection with the federal government. Among these were some of the wealthiest men, and many of the first statesmen and best military and naval officers of high rank in the country. There were among the insurgents, also, many men of unblemished private character, some thousands of clergymen of all denominations, and some hundreds of thousands of active members of the various Christian churches. These millions of insurgents were backed, heart and soul, by mothers, wives and daughters; had old, strong, and stable State governments; and organized themselves into a powerful confederacy. They equipped and sent into the field, against the United States, from from which they had seceded, immense armies. They fitted out war vessels that all but swept our commerce from the seas. For nearly five years they stood their ground. To subdue them cost us half a million of lives, and a debt of some $2,000,000,000 which we shall probably never cancel. Yet, during all that war, we protested against the recognition, by foreign powers, of the confederacy formed by these rebellious States; and mainly upon the ground that, without such recognition, they could not succeed in achieving their independence, and that *foreign nations had no right to interfere* in our domestic quarrels.

And what more right have we to interfere in Cuba than Spain, and France, and England had to interfere in our civil war? The carnage here was ten thousand times more than it has been in Cuba. The fact of the matter is that there never would have been a rebellion in Cuba, if it had not been excited by mercenary men in this country, and it would collapse in six months, were it not for expected aid from the United States. Let us take heed. We are in no condition to interfere in the domestic affairs of other nations. Our own civil war is hardly over. If, to-day, a vote were taken in the States lately in rebellion, nine-tenths of the native-born men and women of wealth and culture would vote for secession—yes, and would even fight for it again, if they had a reasonable show of success. Should we now recognize the independence of Cuba, because a handful of her people backed by American speculators, have kept the island in turmoil for a few years, much as the Indians have done by us ever since the formation of our government, the time may come when the precedent will be quoted against us to our disadvantage and to our sorrow. We have a large country, and various interests to care for—more than we can well attend to. Let us look after our finances, our currency, our system of transportation, lest dissatisfaction may cause another rebellion in some section of the Union, and foreign nations may combine to disintegrate our country by acknowledging the independence of our rebels.

A Successful Conundrum.

"John has never given you a ring?" said Katie's sister to her one day. John was Katie's lover.

"Never," said Katie, with a regretful shake of the head.

"And never will until you ask him for it," returned the sister.

"Then I fear I shall never get one," was the reply.

"Of course you never will. John is too stupid to think of such things; and as you can never pluck up courage to ask him for one, it follows that you will never get one."

This set Katie to thinking, and to what purpose we shall see.

That evening her lover came to see her. He was very proud and very happy, for the beautiful girl by his side had been for several weeks pledged to marry him as soon as the business could be properly done, and John was a grand good fellow, too, notwithstanding his obliviousness to certain polite matters.

"John," said Katie, at length, looking up with an innocent smile, "do you know what a conundrum is?"

"Why, it's a puzzle—a riddle," answered John.

"Do you think you could ask me one I could not guess?"

"I don't know. I never thought of such things. Could you ask me one?"

"I could try."

"Well, try, Katie."

"Then answer this: Why is the letter D like a ring?"

John puzzled his brain over the problem for a long time, but was finally forced to give it up.

"I dont know, Katie. Why is it?"

"Because," replied the maiden, with a very soft blush creeping up to her temples, "*we* cannot be *wed* without it."

In less than a week from that date Katie had her engagement ring.

THE GOAT'S MANŒUVRE.—A correspondent in Philadelphia describes a battle between a dog and goat, in substance as follows: The dog attacked the goat in the street, the goat using his skull and horn weapons, which the dog evaded by artful dodging. This continued for half an hour, when the goat adopted a new line of policy. He gradually retreated till he reached the sidewalk, when, turning slowly round, he got the dog between him and the building; he then made a final charge with all his strength, forcing the dog against the wall, nearly breaking his ribs, and this decided the battle.

WAR OF RACES.

The White and Black Newsboys.

The Atlanta (Georgia) *Herald*, in much distress of mind, thus presents the situation forced upon an important class of that community:

The manager of the *Herald* office, who from behind the tranquil counter studies the moods of the *Herald's* customers, has been alarmed for some days past at unmistakable signs of disapproval of either his course or the course of the great paper whose finances he manages.

These shrewd, hot-headed young Arabs have transacted their business of late in a scornful and forbidding way that, to his calm eye, foreboded a storm. They used to come bursting into the office in a jolly, harum-scarum way, their faces bright with the fresh air of dawn, and their eyes kindled in the morning's first flush, and fling down their shinplasters with some such cheerful remark:

"Skin me out twenty o' your best, old man."

Or some such affectionate inquiry as: "How does the old thing wiggle to-day, boss?"

Or a tender piece of advice like:

"Colonel, it 'ld be good for yer to make them locals slap in a little more o' the red hot."

For the past week, though, it's all changed. In a stately and sullen way they march up to the counter. With the air of ragged princes they slap the money down, and, with condescension beaming from every feature:

"Gimme ten!"

On Sunday the storm burst.

In the calm and hush of the Sunday morning two intrepid little rascals—a committee from a back-alley commune—walked up to the counter:

"Mr. Smith, you've got to quit selling papers to niggers!"

The declaration of war was made—an ultimatum plainly spit out.

"Quit selling papers to negroes! Why?"

"Well, we've all settled that we won't run with niggers. The *Constitution* don't sell to niggers, and their boys laugh at us when we have to holler the *Herald* 'longside o' black fellers. Them niggers don't know nothin' 'bout the business. Men kin cheat 'em and scare 'em out, and git their papers for nothin' almost. You never see a nigger boy hardly ever that kin tell whether he's made anything or not when he's sold out. A heap of men won't buy from us; they wait for nigger boys, 'cause they know they kin cheat them out and git the news for nothin'. You must quit selling to 'em."

"But will it be right to refuse the little fellows a chance to make their living?" said the mellow-hearted manager.

"Oh yes, sir! You see they run the street carts. They have this job, and they won't let a white boy in. You never see a white fellow pushing a street cart, 'cause the niggers won't let 'em. One or two white ones has tried it, and they drive 'em out. They break his cart, and catch him off, and whip him, and rock him, and tell lies on him, till he has to quit. Now our boys'es had a talk about it, and is determined, as the niggers keep us out of the street cart business, that we will keep them out of the paper business. It ain't no use to whip 'em. They don't mind it, 'less you nearly kill 'em, and then the police will catch you. So we fixed up to come and tell you you mustn't let 'em have any more papers when they call for 'em, and you mustn't. We won't run with 'em at all."

The manager promised to take the matter under the serious consideration it merited, and the advocates of the Arabs retired.

Varieties in Fashion.

Picturesque hats worn at the watering places when visiting, or for afternoon drives in phætons, are of white chip or Panama braid, with the brim curled up all around, a soft white silk scarf around the crown, and two or three curled white ostrich plumes laid over the top.

The English walking hat, close and compact, with both sides turned up against the crown, is being restored to favor for a dress hat.

The regular croquet hat is of coarse straw, in wagon-top shape, covered with rows of white muslin pleating, and a cluster of black velvet bows, or else a bunch of field flowers, on top. There is, however, much playing croquet with flowing hair and an umbrella, minus a hat, especially after the morning hour for bathing.

Dark bottle green and Madonna blue grenadine veils are again taking the place of the gray ones worn in the spring. Squares of this grenadine, or else of black net, are worn on the piazza and in the drawing-rooms of sea-side hotels to protect handsomely arranged coiffures from the stiff breeze, and also to guard the complexion. They droop in a point over the face, and are fastened behind in a way that may be useful, but is not as pretty as the Spanish draped veil would be.

Lace fichus lapped on the bosom are worn both of black and white lace with high-necked afternoon and dinner dresses.

New frills for the neck and wrists of dresses to be worn by ladies in mourning are pleatings of white crepe lisse with a half-inch border of black lisse on the edge.

Fluted ruffles of percale—white, with hair stripes of color—for lingerie and for trimming dresses of plain ground or with small figures, can now be bought by the yard.

The prettiest new white trimming is fine box-pleated muslin ruffles, with the edge needle worked in scallops, and a spray of embroidery extending up each pleat.

The newest chatelaine pockets are swung very low, and are made of beaded lace sufficiently transparent to display handsome handkerchiefs.

The fancy for long scarfs of black lace continues even in the warmest weather. For these are imported new beaded net, half a yard wide. The Spanish blonde has beads outlining its large figures; guipure lines, stripes, and roses are heavily beaded; and plain Brussels net has leaves of fine jet sewed in its meshes.

Publishing Engagements.

German newspapers often publish notices of births and deaths in a manner which seems strange to American readers. Engagements are also published. In the second sheet, for instance, of every issue of the Cologne *Gazette* these announcements of engagements may be found throughout the whole year. When the engagements are broken off this is also at times published by one or both of the parties concerned. But it is very seldom that an announcement such as the following is found, which is quoted in the Cologne *Gazette* of June 17th from the *Dresdener Journal*: "With respect to the announcement by which I, at the end of last November, gave notice of my being engaged to the Dowager Baroness Zoe von Kotzebue, I am now obliged to state that this relationship has, at her desire, and to my great regret, been broken off, because she did not find in my deportment that gravity which she had a right to expect.—Count Luckner."

MR. NASBY'S DEDICATION.

A Man with a Model Mother-in-Law.

A new addition to the advanced theological literature of the day is shortly to appear from the pen of the popular clergyman, the Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby, whose sweet esthetic strain is in one respect like the voice of the turtle, is everywhere "heard in the land." Our clerical friend is to occupy his summer pastoral vacation in preparing for the press a volume entitled "The Morals of Abou Ben Adhem"—the same whose tribe increased. This new book from this prolific author will deal profusely in the sweet charities of life, as is evident from the author's dedication, which is to consist of the following tribute to his mother-in-law. It is always something in a man's favor to like his mother-in-law, and it is the acme of human praise when a man's mother-in-law likes *him*. The happy relation between P. V. N. and his semi-demi-parent seems to be mutual, ecstatic and heavenly. Let the whole earth listen and applaud:

To my
MOTHER-IN-LAW,
whose
DISINTERESTED SERVICES
in caring for
MY WIFE
During
Seven Critical Periods,
and likewise for
Seven Children
During Teething, Measles, Mumps, Scarletina
and
Other Diseases Incident to Childhood,
Receiving therefor only what she ate,
merits not only praise but adoration; and whose leaving my
house—umbrella and all—
always at the precise
time when there
was no more
hard work
to do,
was
Consideration Itself,
I DEDICATE THIS VOLUME,
As the least that I can do
Acknowledgement;
Swearing, however, never to forget
Her
While catnip blooms, soothing syrup is made,
and
REASON HOLDS ITS OWN.

An Outlaws' Paradise.

The singular information has been received, which is well authenticated, that a thieves' and outlaws' paradise has just been established at the foot of the Rocky Mountains, just in the Canadian Dominion. It is reported to number five hundred men and a number of women and children. The inmates are outlaws who have escaped from United States justice. The chief occupation of the colony is the manufacture of illicit whisky, which is sold to surrounding Indians. For the liquor the latter barter their most costly furs and trade off their superfluous women. And while the noble red man is in the midst of his beastly orgies, the fiends manage to rob him of his weapons, his blankets, and strip off an occasional scalp. Yet the Indian's passion for whisky overcomes his knowledge of the inevitable fate he knows awaits him. The free and roving life of these outlaws has been made known to the Canadian Government, which has sent out a volunteer force to settle matters satisfactory to the code of civilization. It is a mounted command of policemen, of three hundred men—the most fearless and active in the Dominion, commanded by a colonel who has seen active service. Adventurers of high rank have been attracted to dare the dangers of the expedition, even English and French noblemen. An English gentleman was wrought up with so much enthusiasm as to forego the immediate possession of an estate with a yearly income of $150,000, that he might take part in the expected fray. Of course, the force will be kept under the strictest military discipline. The pay is so small that nothing save the spirit of adventure could impel men to undergo the prospective hardships and the risks of death.

A Shark Story.

Mr. Keatly, of Brooklyn, in company with two friends, went out to Coney Island. The party wandered along the beach, and when near Bath Mr. Keatly suggested they should bathe. The three accordingly went into the water. Mr. Keatly, however, wandered out somewhat further than the others, but did not go beyond his depth. While swimming around he felt a soft, cold substance rub against his leg. He did not pay any attention to it until the rubbing was repeated several times. Becoming alarmed, he glanced downward and saw a large shark in the act of turning on its side. Before he could gain the shore the sea monster had fastened his teeth deep into the fleshy part of his groin, causing him to yell with pain and terror. Fortunately, however, he had sufficient presence of mind to make a grab for the fish, and succeeded in catching it by the narrow part of the tail, between the dorsal fins. He clung to it with desperation, at the same time making every effort to get ashore. The shark meanwhile tugged so fiercely to get away that it terribly lacerated the flesh of Mr. Keatly, who finally succeeded in making a landing. The shark, with great difficulty, was forced to loosen his hold, and was finally killed by being repeatedly struck on the head with a large stone. Mr. Keatly's wounds were then dressed, and he was removed to his home. The shark, which measured five feet eight inches from the tip of its nose to the end of its tail, is on exhibition in Brooklyn.

Perfectly Reckless.

There was an old couple at the Detroit depot waiting to go through to the West, and they seemed loving enough until the old man went out and returned smoking a five-cent cigar and with his hat slanting over his left ear. The wife looked at him twice before she could recognize him, and then opened her mouth and said: "What'd I tell ye, Philetus Remington, before we left New Jersey? Didn't I say you'd go and make a fool of yourself the first chance you got?" He tried to pacify her by saying that the cigar only cost five cents, but she shouted: "You teased and teased till I let you git your boots blacked; then you wanted some soda water; then you bought apples on the train, and here's another five cents thrown away! It all counts up, and if you don't die in the poor-house then my name hain't Sary!"

A Useful Salve.

The properties and quality of patent medicines are somewhat various. Here, for example, we have an account of a salve which would serve a double use. An agent with a satchel under his arm entered a banking-house in Wall street the other day, and presenting himself before the bookkeeper, he thus began:

"Pardon me, sir, for intruding, but I wish to show you my world-renowned salve, which has attracted much attention from the crowned heads of Europe for the marvelous manner in which it cures corns, warts, sore eyes, boils, and will make the beard grow in forty-eight hours—try a box, sir?"

Bookkeeper—"No, sir; I have a beard, and none of the other complaints."

Agent—"But, dear sir, it makes a fine grease for a carriage."

Extraordinary Heroism at Sea.

The London *Gazette* publishes an account of the extraordinary adventures of part of the crew of the bark Arracan, of Greenock, which, while on a voyage from Shields to Bombay with a cargo of coals, took fire from spontaneous combustion of her cargo, and on the 17th of February was abandoned by her crew, who then took to their boats and endeavored to make for the Maldive Islands. The boats kept company until the 20th, when finding the currents too strong, it was agreed to separate, after dividing the provisions. The master in command of the long-boat then made for Cochin, the mate in charge of the gig, and the second mate, David Webster, in charge of the pinnace with four of the crew, viz., three men and one boy, made for the Maldive Islands. After two days Webster's boat was injured by a heavy sea, and could not keep up with the gig, and lost sight of her. From this time the pinnace was kept working to windward until the 9th of March, by which day the provisions and water had been consumed. Shortly afterward the crew cast lots which of them would be first killed to be eaten, and the lot fell upon the ship's boy Horner; but Webster, who had been asleep, was woke in time to save the boy's life. After dark an attempt was made to kill Webster himself, but the boy Horner awoke him in time to save himself. On the following day Webster, having fallen asleep, was awoke by the struggles of the crew for the possession of his gun, with which to shoot him. Two hours later the crew attempted to take Horner's life again, but were prevented by the determined conduct of Webster, who threatened to shoot and throw overboard the first man who laid hands on the boy. The next day one of the crew attempted to sink the boat, but Webster mastered him and prevented further mischief. Two days later the same member of the crew expressed his determination to take the boy's life. For this he would have been shot by Webster had not the cap on the gun missed fire. Soon after, putting a fresh cap on his gun, a bird flew over the boat, which Webster shot; it was at once seized and devoured by the crew, even to the bones and feathers. During the next five days the crew were quieter, subsisting on barnacles which attached themselves to the bottom of the boat and on sea blubber for which they dived. The following day some of the men became delirious. One of them lay down exhausted, when another struck him several blows on the head with an iron belaying pin, cutting him badly. The blood which flowed was caught in a tin and drank by the man himself and the two other men. Afterward they fought and bit one another, and only left off when completely exhausted, to recommence as soon as they were able, the boy Horner, during the time, keeping watch with Webster. On the thirty-first day in the boat they were picked up 600 miles from land by the ship City of Manchester, Hardie, Master, by whom they were very kindly treated and brought to Calcutta. Webster, who by his conduct was the means of saving the lives of all in the boat, has had conferred upon him by the Queen the Albert medal of the second class. He is now living at Broughty Ferry, Dundee.

What a Blind Man Sees.

Nature struggles hard to make up for any defects in the senses, and she gives to the blind a certain power to see when the eyes give no help. A blind man says: "Whether within a house, in the open air, whether walking or standing still, I can tell, though quite blind, when I am opposite an object, and can perceive whether it be tall or short, slender or bulky. I can also detect whether it be a solitary object or a continuous fence, whether it be a close fence or composed of open rails, and often whether it be a wooden fence, a brick or stone wall, or a quick-set hedge. I cannot usually perceive objects if much lower than my shoulders, but sometimes very low objects can be detected. This may depend on the nature of the objects, or of some abnormal state of the atmosphere. The currents of air can have nothing to do with this power, as the state of the wind does not directly affect it; the sense of hearing has nothing to do with it, as when snow lies thick on the ground objects are more distinct, although the foot-ball cannot be heard. I seem to perceive objects through the skin of my face, and to have the impressions directly transmitted to the brain. The only part of my body possessing this power is my face; this I have ascertained by suitable experiments. Stopping my ears does not interfere with it, but covering my face with a thick veil destroys it altogether. None of the five senses have anything to do with the existence of this power, and the circumstances above named induce me to call this unrecognized sense by the name of 'Facial Perception.'"

Why Farmers Keep Poor.

A correspondent says: After long observation I have come to the conclusion that a great majority of the farmers that are poor might have made money. If you inquire into their business habits you will find that they always sold the best and kept the poorest. For instance, if they have too many sheep on hand, they pick out the best to be sold. If you ask them why they do so they will say, "Because they bring twice as much as the others, and I am hard up, just now, for money. I know that it is not a good plan, and I do not intend to follow it always." I think the habit of selling the best a very poor plan for any man, I don't care what his circumstances may be. I have a man in my mind now, who always sells his poorest sheep for more than twice as much as the average farmer gets for his best. I have seen farmers in the fall pick out their best pigs to fatten, because they would make a few more pounds of pork than the others. This I call poor economy. Probably no ten of the best would make one hundred pounds of pork more than would have been made had they taken ten of the poorer. By making this one hundred pounds of pork extra they think that much is gained. They are very much mistaken. By reversing their rule they might make ten time that amount.

Man's Dependence Upon Woman.

Man relies far more than he is aware for comfort or happiness on woman's tact and management. He is so accustomed to these that he is unconscious of their worth. They are so delicately concealed, and yet so ceaselessly exercised, that he enjoys their effect as he enjoys the light and atmosphere. He seldom thinks how it would be with him were they withdrawn. He fails to appreciate what is so freely given. He may be reminded of them now and then; he may complain of intrusion or interference; but the frown is smoothed away by the gentle hand, the murmuring lips are stopped with a caress, and the management goes on.—*Exchange.*

An effort is now being made to divide the State of Nebraska into two States, to be called North Platte and Nebraska, and which shall have a population of 86,000 and 140,000 respectively.

Multiplication of Insects.

Treating of nature's means of limiting the numbers of insects, Professor A. S. Packard, in the *American Naturalist*, gives Bonnet's estimate of the average reproduction rate of the aphis, or plant louse. One virgin plant louse was found to bring forth about 100 young, and so on for ten generations. Now add up the number of young produced by those of say ten broods, and we have the enormous number of 1,000,000,000,000,000,000, or a quintillion young. Professor Huxley is then quoted to show the real import of these figures. "I will assume," says Mr. Huxley, "that an aphis weighs one one-thousandth of a grain, which is under the mark. A quintillion will on this estimate weigh a quadrillion of grains. He is a very stout man who weighs 2,000,000 grains; consequently the tenth brood alone, if all the members survive the perils to which they are exposed, contains more substance than 500,000,000 stout men—to say the least, more than the whole population of China." When we realize that so far from a quintillion, only a pair or two of plant lice survive, and at the end of the season die, after laying a few eggs, by which the species is represented in winter, we can form some idea of the struggle for existence among animals, and of the vicissitudes to which they are exposed. We can see how delicate is the balance of circumstances by which nature preserves the equilibrium, seeking, on the one hand, as it were, to prevent the extinction of the species, and on the other its undue multiplication.

Drinks for Haying and Harvest.

Agricultural journals persist in recommending various concoctions for farmers to drink during the heating and exhausting labors of the hay field and the harvest field. We have, in our day, tried these various mixtures, but we have found nothing equal to pure, cold well water. Active exercise under a sun that would raise the mercury above 100 degrees raises the temperature of the body to a high degree, a degree that would prove fatal were it not for the constant operation of nature's infallible cooler—perspiration. Perspiration thickens the blood and other fluids, causing thirst, frequent and intense. What drink is so well calculated to reduce the internal heat and thin the fluids as cold water? Having decided upon using cold water as the beverage of the hay and harvest fields, the next thing is to use it judiciously. It can be so used as to be injurious. When the laborer comes around to the water-jug, or whatever the vessel may be, hot and thirsty, and breathing rapidly, if he seizes the vessel and drinks until he is satisfied, he will cool off too suddenly and take too much water into his stomach; but if he will take a mouthful into his mouth, hold it for a moment, gargle it in his throat, and then eject it, and afterward drink a swallow at a time, pausing a moment between swallows, he will find that a much less quantity will suffice to allay his thirst, and he will cool off more gradually.

A Bad Box.

As a corporal of the New Orleans police was recently making his rounds at a very early hour in the morning his attention was attracted by a suspicious looking box which had been deposited on a doorstep. It bore a curious appearance, suggestive of an infernal machine which might go off of itself and scatter destruction around generally. So he thought it his duty to examine it closely. An investigation revealed the fact that the box, though intended to do mischief, was not meant to explode upon being opened, but that its powers of supposed mischief lay in various charms which had evidently been prepared by some practitioner of Voudou mysteries. The box was covered with white cloth, and the white cloth was covered with leaves fastened to it by innumerable brass pins. On the top of the box was a minute white coffin, yet it was large enough to afford place for an inscription containing the name of a female inmate of the house where the affair had been left, and likewise the day upon which the sender had evidently hoped that she would die. Within the coffin was a figure made of dough intended to represent the body of the person already mentioned, its head being transfixed through and through with pins, the ends of which bristled out in every direction. The whole arrangement was a Voudou charm, which it was supposed would bring dire destruction to the person it was intended to work against, and who, being a firm believer in the efficacy of Voudou spells, went nearly frantic on seeing the contrivance.

A Family of Murderers.

An interesting little establishment has just been broken up at Trebizond, under circumstances which have created a sensation in that place. For some time past Trebizond has been kept in a state of uneasiness owing to the proceedings of this household, which consisted of a father, six sons, and one daughter. The family weakness was murder. In a short time the eight persons composing the family managed to get through, according to the Trebizond correspondent of the Levant *Herald*, no fewer than 235 murders. Out of this number the gentlemen of the family were each responsible for 30 murders, while the young lady only committed 25, though, but for the premature interference of the authorities, it is considered probable that she would have completed an equal number. The predecessor of the Governor caused her to be arrested, together with her amiable parent and four of her brothers. It is not stated what became of the remaining brothers, but the poor old gentleman was hanged about three months ago, and two of his sons met with a similar melancholy accident on the 25th of last month. The other two and the young lady are still languishing in captivity.

Salt in Sickness.

Dr. Scudder remarks: "I am satisfied that I have seen patients die from deprivation of common salt during a protracted illness. It is a common impression that the food for the sick should not be seasoned, and whatever slop may be given, it is almost innocent of this essential of life. In the milk diet that I recommend in sickness, common salt is used freely, the milk being boiled and given hot. And if the patient cannot take the usual quantity of his food, I have it given in his drink. This matter is so important that it cannot be repeated too often, or dwelt upon too long. The most marked example of this want of common salt I have ever noticed has been in surgical disease, especially in open wounds. Without a supply of salt the tongue would become broad, pallid, puffy, with a tenacious, pasty coat, the secretions arrested, the circulation feeble, the effusion at the point of injury serious, with an unpleasant, watery pus, which at last becomes a mere sanies or ichor. A few days of a free allowance of salt would remove all this, and the patient get along well."

A Minnesota farmer sowed 1,500 acres of wheat and will gather twenty bushels therefrom.

Items of Interest.

French statistics show that there are cities of fifteen thousand inhabitants in that country without a physician.

M. L. Sullivant, of Ford county, Ill., has a single field of 20,000 acres that will produce over 1,000,000 bushels of corn this year.

France allows its soldiers to work for farmers during harvest time. The price fixed upon, this year, is thirty cents a day and board.

An "Editorial" excursion party which lately visited a watering place, is said to have contained just twenty-five persons connected with the press.

The Western papers are full of "The Man with the Branded Hand," but no attention is paid to the men with "brandied" noses, though they are as ten thousand to one.

Papa—"And pray, sir, what do you intend to settle on my daughter? And how do you mean to live?" "I intend, sir, to settle *myself* on your daughter and to live on *you!*"

Anxious newspaper querists want to know if the comet has had any hand in this warm weather. In 1861 they were equally curious to know whether it caused the cold nights.

John Miller, of Indiana, had both legs and an arm cut off by a mowing machine. A home paper says that "it seems to be the opinion of the doctors that it is a serious case."

In the paper published by the inmates of the Hartford Insane Asylum, mention was made of a lady's fan so large that she could not wave it, but was forced to wave her head.

Paris ladies wear around the neck the medals or crosses won by their husbands for the service they have rendered their country. The gentlemen wear the ribbons only; the ladies wear the medals.

A Rochester drunkard crawled under a bush on the verge of Genesee Falls, and slept there until his uneasy twistings brought his legs over the abyss. A policeman found him just in time to save his life.

It pays in France to feed horses for the butcher. From $26 to $30 is given for an animal in fair condition, and about thirty thousand of these animals are eaten annually. Horse meat is about half the price of beef.

The poormaster in Troy was called upon by a woman who said that her husband was dead and she was destitute. A visit to her house found the body in a sixty-dollar casket, and three carriages in the funeral procession.

An awful animal, ten feet long, with yellow eyes, switchy tail, cream-colored fur, and shrieky voice, is what some railroad laborers say they saw in the night on Dresden Mountain, Vt. Probably a combination of cat and imagination.

The advent of the grasshopper causes our entire social fabric to tremble. "Maria," writes a young Minnesota farmer to his girl down in Maine, "I'm afraid we can't get married this year; the grasshoppers threaten to clean out my crop."

On Sundays Montreal is the most orderly town on earth. The observance of the day indicates a conscientious piety in the majority of the people. The churches of every denomination are full of devout worshippers, and but for the rumbling of the street cars no sound would disturb the quiet. Every liquor shop and bar is rigorously closed under a city ordinance, and drinkers have to provide their drinks beforehand.

A Bullet in the Brain.

The Galveston (Texas) *News* says: "The case of Mr. Lawes, the gentleman who was shot in the head, is rather a remarkable one. Although the ball is imbedded about two inches in the brain, Mr. Lawes walks about his home in the usual enjoyment of his mental faculties. The attending physician is of the opinion that the ball is incased by this time, and, with prudence during the summer months, no further danger need be apprehended. Cases similar to the one alluded to are recorded, in which persons have lived with balls lodged in the brain, while in some instances persons have died from slight wounds of the same character."

A most remarkable case of this kind is reported in the surgeon's reports during the late war. A young Norwegian belonging the Second Wisconsin Regiment was shot in the head at Bull Run. He was taken as a prisoner to Richmond, when it was discovered that the bullet had entered the side of the temple in a slanting direction and had lodged in the brain. The surgeons watched the case with much interest, but the boy did not appear to be seriously affected and after some months was exchanged. He was discharged and returned to his home in Wisconsin and went to work on a farm. Not satisfied with this labor he again offered himself as a recruit, was accepted, and again went into the army. In no way did he appear inconvenienced by the shot, save that on damp and rainy nights while on guard duty he said that his head felt dull. This feeling was not sufficient to interfere with his duty. After the war he went back to his farm and now does as hard a day's work as any man.

How He Proved It.

It is the custom in Mexico for the clergy to require a foreigner, wishing to marry a native, to bring proof that he is not already a married man. An American, about to marry a senorita of very good family, was required to furnish the proof of his being a bachelor. Not finding any of his countrymen who knew him sufficiently well to testify to this fact, he determined to supply the deficiency with the oath of a native.

Meeting a Mexican in the street, whom he had never seen before, our countryman proposed to him that he should swear to his being unmarried for the consideration of five dollars. The senor, after a moment's study, said to the Yankee:

"Get down on your hands and knees, and creep about."

Not exactly understanding what he was at our friend obeyed, much to the detriment of his unmentionables. The other party then told him he was all right; that he would swear that the American had not been married since he knew him, and that was since the time he crawled.

Don't Criticise.

Whatever you do, never set up for a critic. We don't mean a newspaper one, but in private life, in the domestic circle, in society. It will not do any one any good, and it will do you harm—if you mind being called disagreeable. If you don't like anyone's nose, or object to any one's chin, don't put your feelings into words. If any one's manner don't please you, remember your own. People are not all made to suit one taste, recollect that. Take things as you find them, unless you can alter them. Even a dinner, after it is swallowed, cannot be made any better. Continual fault-finding, continual criticism of the conduct of this one and the speech of that one, the dress of the other, and the opinions of the t'other, will make home the unhappiest place under the sun.

Circumventing the Grasshoppers.

How the farmers of Wright County, Iowa, drove away the grasshoppers is revealed by the local papers. The crops in that county were abundant, and the anxious husbandmen were in hopes that these destructive pests would not appear until after the harvest. At once they came, however, in clouds that darkened the sun. By a preconcerted plan, the farmers set fire to piles of dry straw on the borders of the wheat fields, and smothered the blaze with green hay. That caused volumes of smoke to roll over the fields. The grasshoppers didn't relish the procedure at all. They rose with such a multitudinous hum of wings as to deepen into a roar like distant thunder, and fled the country. In that way the Wright County farmers have a fair prospect of saving their crops.

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.........................Editor.

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Centre Hall, Pa., Aug. 13, 1874.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.
Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

Democratic Nominations.

ASSEMBLY,
S. T. Shugert, Bellefonte,
S. S. Wolf, Potter.
DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
J. L. Spangler, Bellefonte.
COMMISSIONER,
J. Newlin Hall, Howard.
CO. SURVEYOR,
J. H. Reifsnyder, Penn.
AUDITOR,
Adam Yearick, Marion.

District Nominations, subject to the decision of the several conferences:

Judge—J. H. Orvis, Congress—C. T. Alexander, Senator—P. G. Meek.

The Nominees.

The Convention is over and the democratic county ticket is now before the people. The gentlemen placed in nomination will receive our warmest support and are worthy the support of every democrat in the county. As good men as are upon the ticket now were defeated in their efforts to obtain the nomination—but thus it is always when a number of candidates are in the field, some must fail in getting a nomination. We know that the disappointed candidates will put up with their defeat philosophically, and as good democrats will give the ticket their warmest support.

HON. S. T. SHUGERT,
LIEUT. S. S. WOLF,

have been placed in nomination for Assembly. They are both old citizens of the county, and men who have worked faithfully in the ranks all their lives. No one, not even the bitterest republican, will deny that they are honest and upright men, and that they are fit to represent the County of Centre in the lower House at Harrisburg—no one will call in question this fact.

J. NEWLIN HALL

for Commissioner is one of the best selections that could have been made. He is a tax-payer himself and interested in having the resources of the County husbanded, and will, if elected, which is certain, strive to have the affairs of the County administered with all the economy consistent with a faithful discharge of his duties. Give him a strong vote, and back him up as an honest man deserves.

J. L. SPANGLER

is the nominee for District Attorney. "Jack" is a promising young lawyer and has given evidence of possessing more than ordinary ability. He sustains an unblemished character and is a pleasant and sociable fellow. He is a self-made man, and will apply himself to the duties of the office to which he is certain to be chosen, with fidelity and will discharge the same to the utmost satisfaction of the people.

For Co. Surveyor John H. Reifsnyder, of Penn, was nominated by acclamation. He is a young and active democrat, and altogether a self-made man, with every qualification and experience for a faithful discharge of the duties of the office. He sustains a good character and will poll a large vote.

ADAM YEARICK

is upon the ticket for Auditor. He is also a good man, and the place is one of great importance, although of no profit to the occupant. It is his duty to scan the accounts of the county and see that they are just, proper and legal. He is a good accountant, and having been one of our most active democrats, we commend him to the united support of Democrats.

Of our nominees for Judge, Congress and Senator, we will speak when the nominations are made final by the respective conferences.

Thus, Democrats, in brief we endorse the work of the Convention. Let all bickerings among candidates and their friends, previous to the nominations, be laid aside, and let us work unitedly and harmoniously for the triumph of our nominees with increased majorities.

The democrats carried Kentucky last week. The election in Utah last week, went in favor of the Mormon candidate for congress, Bishop Cannon. In Vicksburg the whites elected their ticket by 350 majority, the first time since 1861.

The democracy of Elk county have instructed for Mackey, for congress. This makes the second county that has pronounced in favor of Col. Mackey's nomination. Next will be Clearfield to follow in the same wake.

There is some refreshing election news in this week's Reporter. North Carolina and Tennessee have pronounced against carpet-bag rule, and will endeavor to govern themselves. These states are among the sorely afflicted in the south, upon them the hand of the interloping despoiler, foisted upon them from Washington, has weighed heavily—crushed and tyranized over, they have resolved to rise again.

DEATH OF AN EDITOR.

Harrisburg, July 5.—Geoge Bergner, proprietor of the Daily Telegraph and postmaster of this city, died this afternoon after an illness of several weeks.

Another party to the Brooklyn scandal, Mrs. Isabella Beecher Hooker, who has been quoted as believing in and declaring her brother's guilt, is now accused of insanity. As the New York Times asked a day or two ago, "Are all these people mad?" Whether they are or not, it is hardly a question now that the public morals and peace would be improved by their imprisonment in a lunatic assylum.

THE NEGRO CADET SMITH'S DISMISSAL.

Cadet Smith, the negro cadet, turned up as a thorn in the side of the Administration. This young negro was received into West Point Academy after examination, and was allowed to continue at the institution until the time of graduation. Thus far the odious duty of caring for the welfare of the cadet was not brought directly home to the Administration, but the time of graduating him had arrived, and what to do with him became a perplexing question. It is well known that he was discharged from West Point on the ground of his alleged deficiency in philosophy. This it is claimed was a mere subterfuge to get rid of him. Had he been allowed to graduate he would have been entitled, under his commission, to an assignment in the army, and to assign him to a regiment and place him on a footing with the white officers was too delicate a duty for the secretary of war to undertake, and one which he was glad to avoid at the sacrifice of the young man. Hence his deficiency. In Fred Duglass's to-day's paper he prints a three-column card in which he makes a strong case for himself. He goes over the details in connection with his examination in philosophy, and purports to give the identical interrogations propounded him, as well as the answers thereto. After leaving the Academy under his order of dismissal he relates an interview he had with Secretary Belknap, when, in company with the negro Congressman Elliott, he made an application to be reinstated. Smith having asked for an opportunity to be re-examined, the Secretary said, "I will not do it," and gave as a reason that he believed he had had a fair examination, and also that he wanted another cadet at West Point from his district, and that he had already notified Mr. Elliot to send some one there. The Secretary then used the following plain and decisive language, viz.: "Gentlemen, I don't wish to be misquoted as saying that I can't give Mr. Smith a re-examination, for I say I won't do it." Smith then made another proposition, viz.: He asked him to let him go back and join the class below, thus losing one year by going over this course again, for although he had already lost a year on account of troubles there the first year, he was willing to lose another. "But" said the Secretary, "I can't do that without the recommendation of the Academic Board at West Point, and they won't recommend it. I was speaking with Colonel Ruger, the Superintendent of the Academy, in New York last Sunday, about you, and he told me that the Academic Board would not recommend you to be reinstated." The matter summed up in a nut-shell seems to bear the inference that the officers at West Point were instructed to have Smith dismissed for some seeming tangible cause, as army influence, which had been working against him, succeeded, when the trying point came, in convincing the Radical Secretary of War that his assigning to duty would cause a lack of desciplin in the regiment to which he might be ordered that he did not see fit to incur.

THE NEW OATH.

As candidates for office and their friends were often charged with sins of omission and commission, under the old Constitution, it would be well enough to take a look at the new fundamental law of the State. The oath to be administered to all officers in the future, and which is incorporated in the document indicated, reads thus:

"I do solemly swear (or affirm) that I will support, obey and defend the constitution of the United States, and the constitution of this commonwealth, and that I will discharge the duties of my office with fidelity; that I have not paid or contributed, or promised to pay or contribute, either directly or indirectly any money or other valuable thing to procure my nomination or election (or appointment); that I have not knowingly violated any election law of this commonwealth, or procured it to be done in my behalf; that I will not knowingly receive, directly or indirectly, any money or other valuable thing for the performance of any act or duty pertaining to my office other than the compensation allowed by law."

That is a very plain oath and if there is no perjury committed under it, candidates and the officers elect must deport themselves very circumspectly in the future. Integrity and fee bills are pretty well fenced in by this constitutional clause, and if "hard swearing" will make good officers, we will certainly have them in the future.

QUALIFICATIONS OF VOTERS.—The new constitution requires that every voter shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month; a resident of the state one year, (or if he shall have been a qualified voter and removed therefrom and returned, then six months) and a resident of his election district at least two months immediatly preceeding the election; if twenty-two years of age or upwards, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election. City, ward, borough and township officers will be elected on the third Tuesday of February; the general election will be held on the Tuesday following the first Monday in November. Under this law, all assessments of the State and county taxes should be made before the 3d of September and paid before the 3d of October, as the general election this year takes place on Tuesday, November 3d.

Of the thirty-eight republicon nominees for the house in Philadelphia not less than fifteen are saloon keepers. The occupation of a number of the rest cannot be ascertained at present, as their names are not to be fouud in the city directory. But this trifling fact will not interfere with the policy of the republican party on the liquor question. These fifteen representatives of the rumshops of Philadelphia can be depended on to support the local option law quite as steadily as the aquarians of Tioga and Chester, should the interests of the party demand it. There is an excellent understanding between the two wings of the republican party in the legislature on this question. It is the old alliance between Blifil and Black George. As there is no danger of the adoption of a local option law or of any other prohibitory measure that would interfere with the interests of the saloon keeping republican representatives from Philadelphia, they give themselves no concern about the rest of the State. It was by the votes of this very class of republican representatives that the local option law was passed, and by their votes it will never be repealed in a republican legislature.

Charly Ross, the stolen boy, is supposed to have been found in possession of a woman in Vermont.

Judging by the newspapers of New York, Mr. Beecher's is the popular side. Among the journals here, the Tribune, the Express and the Star zelously and boldly advocate his innocence. The World does the same thing intellectually, and denounce Tilton philologically. These papers are convinced and perfectly confident that the thing will end in his complete acquittal and restoration of his former great position as a teacher and preacher. The Journal of Commerce and Evening Post are silent in the case, not debating it, and awaiting the result of the investigation. The Times is independent, discussing with much ability the facts and testimony as they are disclosed and favoring neither party. The Herald was at first for Beecher, but is now rather an advocate of Tilton. In the country at large the newspapers are divided as usual. Some of the most powerful are in favor of Mr. Beecher, and some, perhaps more, are against him; though even those that are for him say that his letters must be explained. But there is no question that the prevailing attitude is one of hope that he may come out of the trial purified and with spotless robes.

It is a fact worthy of attention that although there are many Indians in the British possessions of North America, we never hear of them committing outrage on the whites. A recent number of the Manitoba Gazette gives an account of the reception by Lieut.-Gov. Morris of a dellegation of Sioux Indians from the Turtle mountains, in the northwest territories, headed by the chiefs Running Grizzly Bear and The Youn Chief, who wished to obtain information in regard to the reserve which the Dominion Government has granted to them near the junction of the Assiniboine and Little Saskatchewan. After the usual ceremonies, matters were explained to their satisfaction; and the Gazette says that in a few weeks all the Sioux in the province will be located upon the reservation. The secret of the success which has attended the dealings of the Canadian authorities with the Indians is very easily explained. When they make treaties they respect them; and when, by the terms of these treaties, the Indians became entitled to goods or annuities, they are shure to receive them. In the United States, on the contrary, the Government violates treaties entered into with the original possessors of the soil at its pleasure, and although numerous sums of money are annually appropriated for the use of Indian tribes, a great portion of it is stolen by the members of a rascally Ring, which at the present time is fostered and encouraged in every way by the Administration. And this is what Grant calls a peace policy.

The Struggle for Wealth.

No one can settle down in a European city or village for a month, and observe the laboring classes, without noticing a great difference between their aspiration, ambitions and habits, and those of corresponding classes in this country. He may see great poverty in a continental town, and men and women laboring severely and faring meanly, and a hopeless gap existing between classes; he may see the poor virtually the slaves of the rich; but he will witness a measure of contentment and a daily participation in humble pleasures to which his eyes have been strangers at home. There is a sad side to this pleasant picture. Much of this apparent contentment and enjoyment undoubtedly come from the hopelessness of the struggle for anything better. An impassable gulf exists between them and the educated and aristocratic classes—a gulf which they have recognized from their birth; and, having recognized this, they have recognized their own limitations, and adapted themselves to them. Seeing just what they can do and cannot do, they very rationally undertake to get out of life just what their condition renders attainable. There is no far-on, crowning good for them to aim at, so they try to get what they can on the way. They make much of fete-days, and social gatherings, and music, and do what they can to sweeten their daily toil, which they know must be continued while the power to labor lasts.

In America it is very different. A humble backwoodsman sits in the presidential chair, or did sit there but recently; a tailor takes the highest honors of the nation; a canal-driver becomes a powerful millionaire; a humble clerk grows into a merchant prince, absorbing the labor and supplying the wants of tens of thousands. In city, state and national politics, hundreds and thousands may be counted of those who, by enterprise and self-culture, and self-assertion, have raised themselves from the humblest positions to influence and place. There is no impassable gulf between the low and the high. Every man holds the ballot, and, therefore, every man is a person of political power and importance. The ways of business enterprise are many, and the rewards of success are munificent. Not a year, nor, indeed, a month, passes by, that does not illustrate the comparative ease with which poor men win wealth or acquire power.

The consequence is that all but the wholly brutal are after some great good that lies beyond their years of toil. The European expects always to be a tenant; the American intends before he dies to own the house he lives in. If city prices forbid this, he goes to the suburbs for his home. The European knows that life and labor are cheap, and that he cannot hope to win by them the wealth which will realize for him the dream of future ease; the American finds his labor dear, and its rewards comparatively bountiful, so that his dream of wealth is a rational one. He, therefore, denies himself, works early and late, and bends his energies, and directs those of his family into profitable channels, all for the great good that beckons him on from the far-off, golden future.

The typical American never lives in the present. If he indulges in a recreation, it is purely for health's sake, and at long intervals, or in great emergencies. He does not waste money on pleasure, and does not approve of those who do so. He lives in a constant fever of hope and expectation, or grows sour with hope deferred or blank disappointment. Out of it all grows the worship of wealth and that demoralization which results in unscrupulousness concerning the methods of its acquirement. So America presents the anomaly of a laboring class with unprecedented prosperity and privileges, and unexampled discontent and discomfort.

There is surely something better than this. There is something better than a life long sacrifice of content and enjoyment for a possible wealth, which, however, may never be acquired, and which has not the power, when won, to yield its holder the boon which he expects it to purchase. To withhold from the frugal wife the gown she desires, to deny her the journey which would do so much to break up the monotony of her home-life, to rear children in mean ways, to shut away from the family life a thousand social pleasures, to relinquish all amusements that have a cost attached to them, for wealth which may or may not come when the family life is broken up forever—surely this is neither sound enterprise nor wise economy. We would not have the American laborer, farmer and mechanic become improvident, but we would very much like to see them happier than they are, by resort to the daily social enjoyments which are always ready to their hand. Nature is strong in the young, and they will have society and play of some sort. It should remain strong in the old, and does remain strong in them, until it is expelled by the absorbing and subordinating passion for gain. Some thing of the Old World fondness for play, and daily or weekly indulgence in it, should become habitual among our workers. Toil would be sweeter if there were a reward at the end of it; work would be gentler when used as a means for securing a pleasure which stands closer than an old age of ease; character would be softer and richer and more childlike, when acquired among genial, everyday delights. The all-subordinating strife for wealth, carried on with fearful struggles and constant self denials, makes us petty, irritable and hard. When the whole American people have learned that a dollar's worth of pure pleasure is worth more than a dollar's worth of anything else under the sun; that working is not living, but only the means by which we win a living; that money is good for nothing except for what it brings of comfort and culture; and that we live not in the future, but the present, they will be happy people—happier and better than they have been. "The morrow shall take thought for the things of itself," may not be an accepted maxim in political economy, but it was uttered by the wisest being that ever lived in the world, whose mission it was to make men both good and happy.—*Dr. J. G. Holland; Scribner's for August.*

Governor Hartranft is entitled to credit for the conscienticus care with which he guards the interests and dignity of the Commonwealth by his veto power. The recently published vetoes display a care and wakefulness which can only be understood and appreciated by a few, and which are therefore more deserving of mention than the discharge of those duties which bring the executive before the public eye. Of course a veto always offends some few men, often a class of men, and sometimes larger classes. It is generally a blow struck for the good of the State, and perhaps the sacrifice of immediate popularity, and is therefore deserving of special recognition.

Special reference is doubtless made in the above paragraph of Governor Hartranft's veto of the bill fixing the salaries of the row offices in Philadelphia at a moderate figure, in accordance with the injunctions and spirit of the constitution. This was a blow against the good of the people of Philadelphia for the benefit of the ringleaders who govern that city. To Wm. B. Mann alone the stroke of the executive pen was worth not less than seventy-five thousand dollars for the prospective term which the organized repeaters, ballot stuffers and return forgers are preparing to secure for their acknowledged chieftain. Other radical candidates for office in Philadelphia have cause for gratitude to the governor for a veto which secures them in the enjoyment of the public plunder for the whole of their approaching terms. A year ago the Press was an active supporter of the constitution. The wind is now in another quarter. It now ostentatiously thanks Gov. Hartranft for a veto which defeats one of the most important reforms which the constitution enjoins.

THE FIRST KISS.

In commenting on the Beecher scandal the New York Observer, a religious journal of wide circulation and influence, makes the appended comments, so sensible and timely that we honor them with editorial reproduction. The developments of this Brooklyn tale of sin and sorrow are directing public attention very pointedly to the question of the relation between the pastor and his always more or less enthused female parishioners. The grave danger to the clergyman, and the still graver danger to religion, which may follow indiscretion or want of acquaintance with human nature, masculine or feminine, demand that this matter meet the serious consideration of the clergy and of society. Any teaching, doctrine, or usage which allows priest or preacher, or anybody else, to step in between husband and wife, is wrong and dangerous to society. It is based on social conditions, happily gone forever, and which the constitution of American social life and our ideas of self-respect and personal independence will never allow to come around again. It is not likely, however, that any direct claim by any power or man or set of men to regulate the family relations of Americans will ever be seriously pushed the moment it is resisted. The idea of the government of society and the grasp of power by such means belongs to a past age. The practical danger now is in the thoughtless fostering of unnecessarily private or confidential relations between the clergyman and the feminine members of his flock, or in the exchange of the lesser familiarities which the moral tone of modern society forbids between the ordinary man and woman.

The common custom, for instance, of the minister's taking the first kiss at a marriage, is a pointed illustration. This usage dates back to the time of feudal robbery of privileges and private rights. It is indecorous now, and is probably the shadow and relic of an observance more than indecorous. It is indulged in, of course, now without thought of any history in the past or any meaning in the present, but it is this very thing of thoughtlessness which we are condemning.

Let the Observer speak, however:

The establishment of such relations between a pastor and his flock as shall secure for him that intimacy which ought to exist only in the domestic circle is an evil of fearful tendency and unspeakable danger. Ministers are censurable in a high degree who encourage their people, men or women, to come to them with family matters or secret sores. Some men are themselves gossips, and delight to get and give all they can of social news, and the more secret the richer the prize. They encourage revelations when their ears should be deaf to everything approaching to scandal. All judicious pastors discourage familiarity on the part of their people, especially of the female denomination.

For this way lies the danger. A silly woman, pious perhaps, but very soft and shallow, hears the stirring words of her eloquent pastor, is roused, warmed, soothed, exalted—she thinks *edified*—and straightway she believes him to be the man sent to do her good. She goes to his study to tell him so; how much enjoyment she finds in his words; or she writes him a letter and pours out her little soul full of twaddle about her gratitude for what her dear pastor has done for her; how she "is lifted up" by his instructions; how she loves him as a friend given to be her guide and comfort, and so on, and so on, more and worse, running into a mawkish sentimentality, a sickening man-worship, disgusting to every sensible person, but very nectar to a vain, worldly preacher, who seeks only to make his hearers "feel good." Such people never go to their pastor to ask "what they must do to be saved?" It is to tell him how good they feel; how he is "exalting" them, "filling them with joy, peace, and love." We cannot go into particulars without offending the tastes of every reader. We make our meaning plain. We wish to be understood as saying that what worldly preachers and sentimental women call "communion of soul" and "kindred spirits," "mutual help" and "holy sympathy," and words in the same strain, is not religion—it is not even religious. It is of the earth, earthy. It is "carnal conceived in sin." It is simply the lower nature, the human passion of one creature toward another. God is not in it.

Great Democratic Victory in North Carolina.

ESTIMATED MAJORITY 5,000 to 10,000.

Seven out of Eight Congressmen Elected.

Raleigh, August 6.—The State election to-day passed off quietly as far as heard from. Democratic gains are reported in every section. There is a large Democratic gain in this city and precincts adjoining over the vote of 1872. The state has undoubtedly gone democratic by a vote variously estimated from 5,000 to 10,000, with seven Democratic Congressmen out of eight.

TENNESSEE.

Conservative and Democratic Ticket Ahead.

Nashville, Tenn., August 6.—The election for county officers passed off quietly and without disturbance. So far as heard from, a very heavy vote was polled in the city and county. Partial returns from different wards and districts indicate that the regular Conservative and Democratic ticket was elected by a large majority.

How a Radical Got Negro Votes.

Louisville, August 6.—The town of Shepherdsvill, Bullit county, Kentucky, was the scene of great excitement on Tuesday last. It appears that on election day the friens of Carpenter, Republican candidate for County Judge, distributed whiskey by the bucketsfull to negroes at the polls.

Result of the Act.

There was much drunkenness among them, and a difficulty arrising between them and a white man, a large body of negroes pursued him to a hotel, but he got out by the back way and escaped. The disorder continued next day and in a difficulty between negroes and a Frenchman, he shot and killed the ringleader of the drunken mob. The infuriated negroes pursued him and he also took refuge in the hotel, and with drawn pistols demanded his surrender. Meanwhile, the people collected and the banger or a bloody collision was imminent. They finally dispersed, but, during yesterday and to-day, whites from the surrounding country have been coming into town, and great fears are expressed that a collision between the whites and blacks may yet occur.

THE STRIKE AT JOHNSTOWN.

Three Months' Labor Lost and the Results.

[From the Johnstown Tribune.]

We believe that Johnstown has seen its last strike resulting from the dictation of trades-unions. Until demagogues, who do not live here, undertook by means of incendiary newspapers and incendiary speeches and offers of pecuniary assistance to inflame the minds of our workingmen, there was no more contented community in the State than this. These meddlers first organized branches of the unions, and next fomented a strike to maintain them. The result of all their fine talk about "principle" and "workmen's rights" and the result of all their beautiful promises is that the men they deceived lost three months' wages and almost starved their families. With such vivid experience of the benefits of trades-unionism, and of the value of promises made only to be broken, the men who had previously worked for years in the mines and in the mill without a thought that any of their just rights had ever been denied to them, will not be likely again to follow the lead of those who make their living by creating discord. We believe, further, that the *principle* of trades-unionism has been as completely rejected in the community as has the leadership of those who brought here its bitter fruits. The right of any man to quit work when his compensation does not suit him will always exist, but the exercise of this right is quite a different matter from the assertion of the right of a dozen or a hundred men to say that others shall not go to work or continue at work because they will not. There is no such right, and the effort to enforce the acceptance of the assumption that it exists is tyranny itself. Nor have men a right to band themselves together in an attempt to control the management of a manufacturing or other establishment in the creation of which they have invested no money and taken no risks and experienced no sleepless, anxious nights. If the establishment burns down, the loss is not theirs; if it fails to yield a profit to its owners, or if a panic comes and it proves to be an elephant on the hands of these owners, no vision of a sheriff's writ or of proceedings in bankruptcy disturbs their slumbers. Their money did not build it; it is safe in a house and lot, or in the bank around the corner. The effort by means of trades-unions to dictate to the owners of such an establishment what wages they shall pay, what the hours of labor shall be, and who shall work for them, is an exercise of tyranny totally without justification. And this is the very trades-unionism against which the Campany protested and which their workmen have just rejected.

"QUID PRO QUO."

Mr. Greely was not more opposed to "having some thing for nothing" than was Mr. Sumner. He was constantly desirous to make a return for whatever he received. If an author presented him with his book; if an engraver sent him a proof of his last picture, he made haste to acknowledge the courtesy by a letter which could be, and generally was, published. But no one could venture even upon his friendship to present to the Senator any article of value, as he would decline to receive it unless he was permitted to return its money value. This peculiarity was noticeable in the most trifling matters. Did he chance to share a carriage with another, he would insist on sharing the expense. Did a friend pay the fare of both in a street-car, he insisted on repaying the half dime. He may have been so far educated in the European custom in such matters that it had become a habit with him. It was evident that he did not know he was singular in this, as he spoke of it as odd that others should make it difficult for him to do as he desired. In one case, when he had gone some distance to speak in a doubtful district, by invitation of a Member whose re-election was pending, and was entertained at the Member's house, he persisted in paying his part of the carriage to the depot; and when his friend refused to receive from him the amount paid for the railroad ticket he procured for the Senator in advance, Mr. Sumner returned him the price of it by post the next day.—*Mr. A. B. Johnson's "Recollections of Charles Sumner," in Scribner's for August.*

FEAR IN RELIGION.

The Rev. R. S. MacArthur preached last Sabbath at Calvary Baptist Church in West Twenty-third-st. His text was: "And I say unto you my friends, be not afraid of them that kill the body, and after that have no more that they can do. But I will forewarn you whom ye shall fear. Fear Him which after He hath killed hath power to cast into hell; yea, I say unto you, fear Him."—Luke xii., 4-5. Among other things the preacher said:

Every age has its own truth to teach. The age of Luther emphasized the great doctrine of justification by faith. Later the doctrine of soul-liberty was taught for the first time fully by Roger Williams. One of the truths which this generation, and the present time especially, needs is the enforcement of the justice as well as the mercy of God. It is doubtless true that at some periods in the history of the Church undue prominence was given to the severer attributes of God. It is equally true that undue prominence is given just now to the opposite attributes. Even in the pulpits or some of our greatest preachers God is presented as a Being whose benevolence makes Him indifferent to sin. The idea of the French as expressed in the phrase, "*Le bon Dieu,*" is too prevalent. According to this too common conception, God is believed to be pleasantly near in times of sorrow, when we need Him, and to be conveniently absent in times of sin, when we do not want Him. Much of the maudlin sympathy with crime and the silly sentimentality seen toward criminals find their origin in these mistaken notions of the character of God. The average juryman is the outcome of a false conception of the justice of the Most High. We must not forget that God is just, and that even in the grandest display of his love which the world has ever seen, the cross of Calvary, he has given us an equally grand display of his justice. Preachers are not called upon to apologize for God. Their business is simply to present Him as He has revealed himself in His word. Now that word does as certainly speak of the duty of fearing Him as it does of loving Him. And fear, too, not in the sense of reverence merely, but of wrath impending and danger to be averted. Many of the loose notions of morality—some of whose results are filling the atmosphere to-day with rumors—are due to this perverted view of God. Our text tells us that there is something to be more dreaded even than physical death. Christ appeals to fear as a motive in religion. We remark, in the first place, that we might expect Christ to appeal to the element of fear. Religion addresses the whole man. Fear is a part of the best manhood. We might expect Christ to appeal to this element. In urging the claims of truth the Scriptures appeal to every avenue to the soul. The soul has many sides and entrances. Over one door is written "Hope;" over another "Reason," "Come now let us reason together saith God;" over another is "Faith." Again, there is one marked "Love." So there is one over which we read "Fear." Christ knocks at every door which leads to the heart. One man opens to the knock at reason, another at imagination; one at love, one at fear. Christ thus addresses the whole man. Those who will not be aroused by the old story of his love may be startled by the appeal to fear. "Any means to save some." What in theory we might expect, in fact we find. The second thought is that Christ did appeal to fear as a motive toward a religious life. Christ was the perfect preacher. He began his work as a preacher; he ended it as a preacher. While he was the most loving, it is also true that he was the most severe preacher the world has ever had. No such terrible "woes" ever fell from human lips as were uttered by Christ. His denunciations almost chill our blood still. They are all the more terrible because they were baptized in his tears. Even the "Sermon on the Mount" is inflexible in its justness, and awful in its solemnity. No part of Scripture is more awful to an impure man than that "sermon." Christ knew God perfectly. He knew that God loved Him, and was loved by Him. When He would teach His disciples how much He loved them, He tells them that as the Father loved Him so He loved them. And yet, knowing that God is love, He teaches us that we are to fear Him, in the sense of avoiding His wrath, even more than we fear the death of the body. Surely Christ's view of God and our relations to Him is the true view. Christ knew man also; He stood between God and man. He knew and loved both perfectly; and yet He teaches us that there is danger, and that we should fear God in the literal sense of fear. The apostles, as preachers, followed the example of Christ. Paul wished even to be "accursed from Christ" for the sake of his brethren according to the flesh, that they might be saved. Even John, the apostle of love, warns and exhorts. You must eliminate large portions of the teaching alike of Christ and the apostles, if you will take out of the Bible these constant appeals to fear. You will not accuse me of harshness if I only repeat the words of the loving Jesus. He warned because he loved; by every motion and appeal would He win men from self and sin to holiness and heaven.

In the third place, I remark that the great majority of Christians began their religious life under the influence of this fear.

If you will go back in thought to the beginning of your deeply religious emotions, you will find among the most influential motives that of fear. You do not feel it now; you have outgrown it. It has done its work. The law was a schoolmaster to bring you to Christ. The "law" and the "gospel" do not contradict each other. To preach either properly is to preach the other also. So you step out of the region of fear into that of love. Startled by fear, driven by the "dogs of the law," you have taken refuge in Christ. He has become righteousness and redemption. You see such beauty in Christ that you connot help loving him. Fear is a low motive, we grant. Burns was right when he said "the fear of hell is the hangman's whip." Better have that fear than to sleep on in sin. The mature Christian is not conscious of the feat of hell as a motive. Indeed he is not conscious of the glory of heaven as a motive. He has outgrown both. Christ is to him the "King in his beauty." He loves Jesus for what he is, apart from what he does. This is right. We all ought to strive for this state of mind and heart. No true Christian would cease to love and serve Jesus, even though both heaven and hell should cease to be. It is heaven to be like Christ and with him. It is hell to be sinfull and separated from Christ. The school-boy who wishes to speak correctly must fear to violate the rules of grammar. After a time these rules become incorporated into his intellectual nature, and intuitively he speaks correctly. Out of the fear of rules he has passed into the love of correct speech. The man who has climbed a tree can afford to kick away the ladder; But the ladder, nevertheless, served a very useful purpose. So with fear. It is not the end in religion. It is only the means to that end. Let us not strive to be wiser than Christ. He was the best teacher of his own religion, and human teachers will be right just in proportion as they stand with Christ.

Lastly, fear should influence us in religion as it does in worldly affairs. Fear is the motive which gives use to means for the protection of life and property. All our military and naval protection comes from this cause. Men insure their lives because they fear death. Many are honest because "honesty is the best policy." It is true, that the man who is honest from no higher motive is not truly honest. Better, however, that he should act on the motive he has than become a thief. Fear of consequences, fear of exposure, of disgrace and shame has held many a Christian man when the foundations of morality were shaking beneath him. You say this was a low motive. But the man had no other; no other would act upon him in the mental and moral condition in which he was found. Better that a man should stand, upheld by any motive, than go down in disgrace and infamy. Being thus upheld, the temptation passed, he would have time and space for repentance, and for the operation of higher and holier motives.

Friends, do you think that Christ exaggerated the causes for alarm? Do you suppose that Paul and other apostles were unduly excited when they urged men to immediate repentance? We ought to know that God is to some persons and in some circumstances a consuming fire. It is a fearful thing to fall unprepared into the hands of an angry God.

Believe me, the Bible puts more moral fiber into its conception of God than do many modern preachers. Society to-day needs true teaching in regard to the character of God. No preacher loved men more than Jesus, who groaned for them in Gethsemane, and died for them on Calvary, and yet Jesus uttered my text. We must beware lest we substitute for the God of the Bible a God like unto ourselves, winking at sin and evading its deserts. Our only safety is in coming to God through Christ as helpless sinners. No man is safe for a moment who despises the character of God and Christ as revealed in the Bible. There is no depth of disgrace and infamy to which a man may not sink when he puts himself and his wishes in the place of God and His truth.

A man of brilliant talents, the idol of thousands, the sovereign in a vast realm turns away from Christ and his truth, and goes downward, dragging after him broken hearts and blighted lives. I lift before you the cross of Christ. Here is seen God's plan for a world's redemption. Young men, avoid even the appearance of evil. There is no position of safety except at the cross. Here fear is turned into love, darkness into light, life into death. The perfect love of Christ will cast out fear. With Thomas, "My Lord and my God."

FURNITURE.

JOHN BRECHBILL,

in his elegant New Rooms, Spring street, Bellefonte.

Has on hand a splendid assortment of HOUSE FURNITURE from the commonest to the most elegant.

CHAMBER SETS, PARLOR SETS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, WOOL MATTRESSES, HAIR MATTRESSES,

and anything wanted in the line of his business—homemade and city work. Also, has made a speciality and keeps on hand, the largest and finest stock of

WALL PAPER.

Goods sold at reasonable rates, wholesale and retail. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. feb6-ly

Miller & Son,

CENTRE HALL, PA.
DEALERS IN
PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c., &c., &c.
PURE WINE AND LIQUORS, for medicinal purposes.
Trusses & Supporters in great variety.
Also, choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in a first-class Drug Store.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
23oct tf MILLER & SON.

CENTRE HALL
FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS

The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.

They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.

HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.

We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.

We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice
VAN PELT & SHOOP,
jan21-ly. Centre Hall.

J. ZELLER & SON DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31, 72.

CENTRE HALL
Furniture Rooms!

KRUMBINE & GROSSMAN,

respectfully inform the citizens of Centre county, that they have bought out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and have reduced the prices. They have constantly on hand, and make to order
BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS,
TABLES, &c., &c.
HOME MADE CHAIRS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Their stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under their own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.

Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere. 26 feb. ly.

CENTRE HALL
COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 3tf.

LEVI MURRAY,
NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds, &c, writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c, may15

P. B. WILSON. T. A. HICKS.
WISON & HICKS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Hardware and Stove Dealers
Builders Hardware
CARRIAGE MAKERS GOODS,
SADDLER'S TRIMMINGS,
ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.
STOVES.
SPEAR'S ANTI-CLINKER STOVES & DOUBLE HEATERS

which will heat one or two rooms down stairs, and same number above. Cost very little more than single stoves. These are the best parlor stoves made.

SUSQUEHANNA COOK
STOVE.

This stove has large ovens, will burn hard or soft coal and wood. Every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction.
WILSON & HICKS,
mar15 tf Bellefonte, Pa.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

A. W GRAFF,

CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,
Has just received a large invoice of
Summer Goods.
Consisting of the best assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING!
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES,
ever brought to Potter twp.
LOWEST CASH PRICES!
Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.
A. W. GRAFF.
my8-ly.

C. PECK'S
New
Coach Manufactory.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned has opened a new establishment, at his new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,
PLAIN AND FANCY

of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by him are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

He uses none but the best material, and employs the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine my work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE.

All kinds of Reparing done.

NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES!

HIGH RATES RUBBED OUT

Goods at Old Fashioned Prices,
At the Old Stand of
WM. WOLF.

Would respectfully inform the World and the rest of mankind, that he has just opened out and is constantly receiving a large stock of
GOODS OF ALL KINDS
which he is offering at the very lowest market price.

DRY GOODS and

Prints, Muslins, Opera Cantons, and Woll Flannels. Ladies Dress Goods, such as Delains, Alpacas, Poplins, Empress Cloth, Sateens, Tameise, together with a full stock of everything usually kept in the Dry Goods line.

which he has determined to sell very cheap, consisting of

NOTIONS:

A full stock, consisting part of Ladies and Children's Merino Hose, Collars, Kid gloves, best quality silk and Lisle thread Gloves, Hoods, Nubias, Breakfast shawls, &c.

HATS & CAPS,

A full assortment of Men's Boy's and Children's of the latest style and best.

CLOTHING,

Ready made, a choice selection of Men's and Boy's of the newest styles and most serviceable materials.

BOOTS & SHOES,

WM. WOLF.

CENTRE HALL
Hardware Store.

J. O. DEININGER

A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.

Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.

Pictures framed in the finest style.

Anything not on hand, ordered upon shortest notice.

Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere
aug 25' 73-tf

The Granger Store!
Something New!

CASH AND PRODUCE FOR
CHEAP GOODS.

SHORT CREDIT & SHORT PROFITS.

ISREAL GRENOBLE,

Spring Mills has established a store to suit the times, and has a complete stock of
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE
HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
FISH, SALT,
CIGARS, TOBACCO,
DRUGS, SPICES, OILS,
In short a full line of
EVERYTHING FOR LESS PRICES THAN ELSEWHERE.
COME AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES.
5feb. y.

NEW HARDWARE STORE.

J. & J. HARRIS,
No. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.

A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.

Buggy wheels in setts, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Lard, Lubricating Coal, Linseed, Tanners, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paint, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at
June5'68-tf. J. & J. HARRIS.

I. Guggenheimer.

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER, having purchased the entire stock of the late firm of Sussman & Guggenheimer except the Leather and Shoe-finding, has filled up his shelves with a lot of

SPLENDID NEW GOODS,
embracing
READY MADE CLOTHING,
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES

and is now prepared to accomodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He feels safe in saying that he can please the most fastidious Call and see.
ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.

P. S.—Mr. Sussman still continues to deal in
LEATHER AND SHOE-FINDINGS, CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEEDS,
in the old room, where he may alway be found. 12ap.tf.

THE undersigned, determined to meet the popular demand for Lower Prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of
SADDLERY,
now offered at the old stand. Designed especially for the people and the times, the largest and most varied and complete assortment of
Saddles, Harness, Collars, Bridles,
of every description and quality; Whips, and in fact everything to complete a first-class establishment, he now offers at prices which will suit the times
JACOB DINGES, Centre Hall

Shortlidge & Co.,

PROPRIETORS OF THE
Bellefonte Lime Quarries,
The only Manufacturers of Lime, burnt exclusively with wood, in Central Pennsylvania.
DEALERS IN
Anthracite Coal,
White Lime,
Du Pont's Powder,
Sporting and Blasting Powder on hand,
Fuse for Blasting,
Fire Brick,
Ground Fire Clay,
Fertilizers,
Implements.
jan30 73
Office and yard near South end of the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot, Bellefonte, Pa. jan10 73

NEW GOODS
AND NEW
PRICES.

AN ENTIRE NEW STOCK OF
BOOTS AND SHOES
at the
BOSTON BOOT & SHOE STORE,
NO. 5, BUSH'S ARCADE.
Prices Less than at any Other Shoe Store in Centre County.

Call and See Us!

No. 5, Bush's Arcade, Bellefonte.
July 19tf

GROCERY STORE:—
Woodring & Co.,

At the Grocery Store on Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa., opposite Hoffer Bro's inform the public generally, that they have now and keep at all times one of the best and largest stocks of Groceries, such as
COFFEES,
TEA,
SUGAR,
MOLASSAS,
&c., &c., &c.,
CANNED AND DRIED FRUITS OF ALL KINDS,
consisting of canned peaches, cherries, omatoes, plums, green corn, dried apples, peaches, cherries &c.

In brief they have everything usually kept in a first class Grocery Store. Call in ladies and gentlemen. Our prices are reasonable. We aim to please. oct91

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!

At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of
Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook,
the Eclipse Cook,
the Reliance Cook.
PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg, Jewell, &c.
He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co.
TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE
STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.
All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand
Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,
BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.
All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited. AND. REESMAN,
2sep70y Centre Hall

Gift & Flory's New Shoe Store!

AT CENTRE HALL.

They have now opened, and will constantly keep on hand, a splendid stock of new SHOES, GAITERS, & SLIPPERS, for men, women and children, from the best manufactories in the country, and now offered at the
Lowest Prices.
BOOTS and SHOES made to order, upon short notice. They invite the people of this vicinity to give them a call, as they will strive to merit a share of their patronage. my10tf

H. N. M'ALLISTER. JAMES A. BEAVER.
M'ALLISTER & BEAVER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Bellefonte, Centre co., Pa. ap68tf

D. M. RITTENHOUSE,
WITH
KOONS, SCHWARZ & CO.
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Fish, Cheese and Provisions,
144 North Delaware Avenue,
137 North Water Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
F. A. KOONS. G SCHWARZ. J. SCHWAR
mar6,ly.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY AUG. 13, 1874.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

—The Plumgrove Sabbath school will have a pic-nic in a grove near the school-house, on next Saturday, 15. A general invitation is extended.

—Mr. S. L. Stiver, of Potters Mills, who recently graduated with honors at Lafayette College, will deliver a lecture before the Normal school, on Tuesday evening, 18th. Subject,—"Life, Language and Genius of Washington Irving." Our young friend Stiver is a fine scholar, and the lecture we know, from his reputation at College, will be both interesting and entertaining.

—Twenty-three years ago, Mr. Geo. Hoffer, of this place, lost a silver watch. He thought at the time that it had been stolen by some one in his employ. Last week, as Mr. Wm. Ehrhard was plowing in one of the Hoffer fields, he plowed up a silver watch. The works were all spoiled and rust-eaten, but the silver cases and lids were perfect. Under the lid was a paper on which was printed, "A. Stewart, Watchmaker, Bellefonte," which was still plain. Mr. Hoffer has identified this as the watch which he lost so many years ago.

—Van Pelt says his aspirations for the Assembly are now completely settled, and he will run for Congress next. Dr. Smith feels more encouraged, having received a larger vote than he expected without making an effort. Well, there are two candidates at least who can take it philosophically and are contented.

—The store of Rider and Dyer at Loveville, this county, was destroyed by fire on Sunday night last, with all its contents.

—Andrew Grove, son of Captain Grove, of Rush township, this county, aged about 18 years, was killed on Friday last by the rolling over him of a log, while engaged on his father's log job on the Moshannon Creek. This sad accident has plunged a worthy family into the deepest grief.—*Watchman.*

—Mr. Cornelius Stover of Brush Valley, engaged in putting up S. S. Farner's brick-kiln in this place, moulded five thousand brick on Tuesday, and considers that no full day's work.

For the Reporter.

REBERSBURG & VICINITY.

Roasting ears in abundance.

Ripe tomatoes among the latest.

Oats all cut and well housed.

Potatoes going to be scarce this season.

About, Chas. Weaver, with crutches though.

Wanted, a bell ringer for select students

Green walnuts, best perfumery in town.

Highest prices for produce at S. Franks.

J. Miller is painting his house.

Mr S. Frank's new buggy is the talk of the day. A fine one indeed, Samuel.

Delegate election all over. A good turn out. Wild shooting and close nipping was the order of the day.

By the way your honorable servant, "Hew Mor," had the pleasure to attend campmeeting on the 9th, in Sugarvalley. The weather was favorable and at least several thousand of Adam's race were present. The preaching was good and to the point.

Answer to Shakesperre's problem in Berichter: If for a cow he paid $10, hogs $3, sheep $½, and was to pay $100 for 100 head he could purchasers 5 cows, 1 hog and 94 sheep, for $100. Let us hear from you once more, Shakespeare.

It is to Mr. Long's, near Wolf's Store, that our folks are going day after day to see the new improved gearings as they are put in running order, on his saw mill. It is regarded as a novel idea, but is sure to prove a success.

We are pleased to see our heroic as well as congenial friend, Mr. K., out once more. May he live to see his antagonists hide tanned, if that will be any consolation to him. Long live, ring fighting.

HEW MOR.

For the Reporter.

NITTANY VALLEY GLEANINGS.

Always welcome in our home—The Reporter.

Always ready—Our able Farrier, Mr Michael Hubler, of Hublersburg. (This town I suppose is nearly a hundred years old and no doubt was named after the Doctor.) He can be consulted in English or German; he knows how to doctor a horse. Ain't that so Mike? "*By Tshootes.*"

Dead. Rev. Cuddy, the Methodist minister at Salona, Clinton county, died last week. One of his children, we are informed, is also lying at the point of death.

Conference Meeting. The Northern Conference of the Central Pa., Synod of the Ev. Luth. Church, will convene in Jacksonville, Pa., charge of Rev. J. A. Bright, on Tuesday evening, and will be in session two days. ZACHEUS.

For the Reporter.

SPAWLS FROM PENN.

Messrs. Elias Kreamer and Frank Bowersox, have returned from Virginia. Both speak favorably of the country, but think it would not suit them very well to go there to stay. Ellis thinks their houses as a general thing, are a little too small to be convenient, although there are some first class mansions there.

Mr Jacob Bitner, a well to do farmer of Gregg township, and at present a director of the Lewisburg and Old Fort turnpike, is down our way superintending the work going on in the lower end of Millheim, where they are filling up the mud holes (alias) frog ponds.

Mr. Amos Alexander and wife arrived here on last Thursday evening. They spent the last few months in the states of Ohio, Illinois, and Michigan, visiting their friends. Mr. Alexander speaks very highly of the west and thinks any one desiring to purchase a home would do well in going west.

Mr. Daniel Geary of Penns Creek, thrashed four hundred and thirty sheaves of wheat which yielded thirty-four bushels and three pecks, the sheaves not being larger than ordinary.

Meek's concert came off on last Saturday night. Owing to the respectable audience present, and the excellent music the affair was considered worth the money at least. He can come again.

The farmers are beginning to think that they will soon have rain enough and to spare. They say if they had a little more rain some time ago, they would have better corn and oats. That might all be so, but they did not have the chance to do the controling.

Some of the farmers are growling about the candidates, they say they have tramped down all the grass in their yards, and broke a good many rails in their fences. Rest now, gentlemen, and fix up your fences for next fall, at least for a while, as they will not be so numerous after the convention. 10 S. C.

TEACHERS EXAMINATIONS where not already past will be held as follows, (commencing at 9 a. m.):

Gregg—Penn Hall, Friday, Aug. 28
Penn—Millheim, Saturday, Aug 29.
Miles—Rebersburg, Monday, 31.
Haines—Aaronsburg, Tuesday, Sept 1.
Harris—Boalsburg, Friday, 4.
Ferguson—Pine Grove, Sat. 5.
Walker—Hublerrsburg Sat. 12

R. M. MAGEE,
Co. Supt.

Dem. Co. Convention.

The democratic county convention, met in the court-house, at Bellefonte, on Tuesday afternoon last, for the purpose of making nominations for the fall campaign. There was a full attendance of delegates, and at the hour of 1 o'clock, the chairman of the Co. Committee, Mr. John Moran, called the convention to order. The roll of the various districts were called, and the credentials of delegates were handed in as follows:

Bellefonte N. W—D. S. Kline, H. Y. Stitzer.
Bellefonte S. W.—B. L. Batchler, Ed Breon.
Bellefonte W W—Jack McClellan.
Milesburg—Jas Weaver.
Hoard boro—N J Mitchell.
Philipsburg—E Perks C Falkner.
Unionville—A J Greist.
Benner—B F Hunter, Eph Glean, W F Tibbins.
Boggs—H L Barnhart, Ed Johnson, M Lucas.
Burnside—B Vedeffer.
Curtin—D Brickley.
Ferguson—W H Fry, R Brett, R Meek, A Krumreine, D Dreibelbies
Halfmoon—A Bartholmew.
Howard—J A Woodward.
Huston—D Irwin.
Liberty—C Johnson.
Marion—Geo Zeigler, John Noll.
Patton—G W Rumbarger.
Rush—S P Burkhardt, G W McGaffey, H B Wilcox.
Snowshoe—A C Hinton, Jno G Uzzle.
Spring—David Noll, Nelson Lucas, P W Barnhart.
Taylor—Sam'l Womer.
Union—Chas McGarvey.
Walker—Mart Brumgard, Jas Martin, A McMullen, Mich Shaffer.
Worth—E T Jones.
Gregg—J B Heckman, John Caldren, Fred Zettle, S J Herring, Jacob McCool, Geo Kramer.
Haines—J G Meyer, Jno Limbert, Wm Bright, S Ettlinger.
Harris—Isaac Womer, Jno Rupp, Thos Allen.
Miles—J F Throne, H E Meyer, John Hosterman, Andrew Ocker, H A Kramer.
Penn—Jno Smith, Eman Kerstetter, D A Musser, Jas Van Ormer, W R Weiser.
Potter—Lef Neff, Wm Wolf, Jno Emerick, Wm Aiken, Jacob Wagner, A Luckenbach, Jas McClintic.

The Convention was called to order by electing the following officers:

President—John A. Woodward, of Howard.

Secretaries—Rev N J. Mitchel of Howard, R. J. Brett of Ferguson, Geo. W. Rumbarger of Halfmoon.

On motion the Convention proceeded to nominate a candidate for President Judge, when Hon. John H. Orvis was nominated by acclamation.

The convention then proceeded to nominate candidates for congress, when Hon. C. T. Alexander, was nominated as the choice of Centre by acclamation.

Nominations for state senator were next in order. The names of Messrs. Meek and Wallace being proposed, the first ballot resulted as follows:

MEEK	58
WALLACE	16

The nomination for Senator was then made unanimous.

The Convention then proceeded to place in nomination two candidates for Assembly. The following is the result of the ballotings:

Ballots...	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Shugert	36	36	38							
Munson	32	31	34	14	13	16	20	24	27	28
Fisher	12	11	10	5	5	5	withdrawn			
Wolf	23	23	23	19	20	23	27	27	32	47
Kreps	12	9	10	7	7	8	7	withdra'		
Philips	7	7	6	5	5	withdrawn				
Alexander	13	16	15	13	13	11	10	11		
Gilliland	12	14	14	12	12	12	11	12	16	"
Rishel	3	5	withdrawn							

Mr. Shugert was nominated on 3rd and Mr. Wolf on 4th ballot.

For Commissioner the balloting stood as follows:

Hall,	55
Campbell	9
Shope	5

For District Attorney, J. L. Spangler, was nominated by acclamation.

J. H. Reifsnyder, of Penn, was nominated for Co. Surveyor by acclamation.

Ballot for Auditor:

Geo Wistar,	6
Adam Yearick	57

The following gentlemen were elected as judicial conferees:

Judicial Conferees—C M Bower, Dr Hillbish, J G Meyer.

The following gentlemen were elected as congressional conferees:

Congressional Conferees—John Rishel, Michael Shafer, R M McKnight.

The following gentlemen were elected as senatorial conferees:

Senatorial Conferees—B F Hinton, Robt Meek, W Holt.

Representative delegates to state convention—T M Hall and David Gilliland were chosen by acclamation.

Jno H Morrison was nominated by acclamation as Chairman of the Standing Committee.

The following was offered by Mr. Stitzer and passed unanimously:

Resolved, that the conferees elected this day to meet the conferees of the other counties comprising the Judicial, Congressional and Senatorial disttricts, are hereby instructed to use all fair and honorable means to secure the nomination of the district candidates named by the convention, and they are further instructed not to meet with or recognize any conferees except those elected by or under the authority of the regular democratic county convention of the counties comprising the several districts.

Whereupon the Convention adjourned *sine die.*

CLINTON COUNTY.

From advices received, Judge Mayer and family are expected to leave Paris on the 15th inst., en route for home. Should this prove correct the Judge will reach Lock Haven in time for September Court.

SCHOOL HOUSE BURNT.—The Jesse Schrack school house in Sugar Valley southwest of Logansville was burnt down on Thursday 6th. It was the work of an incendiary. The building was old, and it is suspected to have been fired so as to get a new one built.

AN UGLY HUG.—One day last week the daughter of Mr. Joseph W. Snook of Sugar Valley was out gathering whortleberries with a party of girls, when a black snake ran up her clothes and coiled itself twice around her lower body next to the skin. The excitement was intense the party, but the young girl in the embrace of the snake was the coolest of them all. She commenced to tear off her clothing, and by the time they were mostly off, the reptile had been killed and was found upon measurement to be eleven feet long.—*Democrat.*

BROOKLYN'S SORROW.

Brooklyn, August 7.—It was stated by a gentleman coversant with the Beecher scandal last night that Beecher had several lawyers quietly engaged on his case, and that his latest letter to Moulton was their joint production. The committee now announces that the members of minor witnesses will be examined besides Moulton and Beecher. This will considerably delay the final report. Legal gentlemen conversant with the case say that notwithstanding Moulton's appearance the indications are that he has been working in Tilton's interest for a long time. The real issue of the investigation will come with Moulton's testimony. It is not improbable that an attempt will be made to criminate Beecher from his own words. Several passages of Moultin's last letter are pointed out as direct threats against Brecher. Beecher, it is said, is rigidly adhering to the determination not to read any newspaper account of the scandal, and chiefly devotes himself when not engaged with his lawyers by reading ancient history, driving in the country, or spending pleasant day on his Peekshill farm. Regarding Moulton's probable attitude when he comes to testify there are various opinions. Some hold that he has been in collusion with Tilton all along, and his evidence will only serve to strengthen the idea that the whole affair is a conspiracy against Beecher. The majority think, however, sustain the character of fairness. If not acting the part of peace makeo, he will at least tell impartially all he knows

FATAL, SAD AND SICKENING ACCIDENT.—We have seen men with their heads shot off, men with their limbs lacerated from their body, men wounded or killed by ball or shell in almost every imaginable way, but a sight equal to the one witnessed by half the citizens of Tyrone on this Thursday morning we never beheld. At the Bald Eagle Tannery of D. P. Ray, Esq., in two large baskets were the remains, shivered to pieces, of Mr Jacob Bryan, who left his home a mile above Tyrone, on the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, after six o'clock well and hearty, and was ushered into the presence of his Creator in an instant, the same happening before seven-and-a-half o'clock. Mr. Bryan was a bark grinder at the establishment above-named, and having discovered that the ground substance was not going into the proper place as it left the elevator which carries it from the mill, he went into the leach-house to right matters, and as he was in the act of returning to the grinding-room his clothing, which hung loosely on his body, was caught by the main shaft which, connected by counter-shaft, operates the chain-drivers. This shaft is stationed some two feet from the joist which bears up the floor on the second story of the building, the speed of which is about one hundred and fifty revolutions per minute. In an instant the clothing of the unfortunate man was twisted tight to the shaft and the body whirling at fearful speed, head and feet striking the joist in turn as they revolved. One faint cry was heard by the men in adjoining rooms, and all was over. In a few seconds some of the employees were on the spot, not to render any relief to the accident, but to witness a most horrible sight. Over a space of a rod square, in and out of leach tubs, were fragments of the body. Here lay the head and shoulders, there a leg, another place an arm, and still another the heart, beating as if in the body, another the intestines, liver, etc. Mr. Bryan was fifty-five or fifty-six years of age, was the father of ten children, all of whom, we understand, with the mother, are living to mourn the sudden and appalling death of husband and father.—*Tyrone Herald, August* 1.

BOB AKER ABOUT.

Since, Bob' Aker's escape from limbo, says the Lewistown Democrat, he seems to be prowling (not residing) in the several counties between this and Lancaster. The Duncannon Record of last week refers to him as follows:

"It is rumored that several detectives were after a man commonly known as the "Flying Dutchman," and Bob Aker, who is lurking round on Peters Mountain, stealing wherever they can along the Susquehanna."

Bob appears to hold serious spite against some of the ex-officials of this county, especially ex-sheriff Jones, and, we are told, has written splenetic letters recently to several. One of these, addressed to Senator Waream, we copy below as we find it in this week's Gazette:

Harrisburg, Pa.,
Thursday, July 30th, 1874.

Robert Aker to Joseph Waream, J. P. This is to give you to understand that I want you to fetch me a true copy of the bill of indictment of larceny made against me by Peter Albright in July, 1868, within ten days from this time and give it my friend Thomas Milliken in Dauphin to keep for me until I call for it. I want the copy word for word just as it stands recorded in your book, and in case you fail to comply with and to this demand of mine I will burn up all the property you own, and the house you live in too, all that ordinary fire will burn, and make you blow your own ——— infernal dirty Irish brains out with gunpower and lead. I demanded of you to give me a true copy of that charge when I got my hearing, but you put me off until in the afternoon, but when the afternoon came no copy of it came. I sent you word a number of times by Jo Gruver to send me a true copy of it, and all the answer I got from you in return was that it was time enough yet till court, and I have no copy yet; and now if you don't comply with this demand within the time specified, I will be ——— to hell (if there is such a place) if I don't do you justice as I have said. I will give you to understand by these presents that I have now at present got both money and my liberty too as well as you. No more at present, and remain your enemy,

ROBERT AKER.

For the Reporter.

Letter from Michigan.

EDWARDSBURG, MICH., July 27, '74.

FRIEND KURTZ:—Perhaps a few items from this section would not be objectionable to your readers, and by your permission I will occupy a small space in one of your columns. Farmers here are now taking a breathing spell, after laboring hard to secure their crops, which have this year been fair. Some threshing has been done, and the average will be between 20 and 25 bushels per acre. The best yield so far reported was that of Gilbert White, who threshed 20 acres and realized 800 bushels. Some others report 30 and 35 bushels per acre. Oats has also done well and corn is very promising. The weather for securing the harvest was very favorable, and as harvest commenced the last week in June, some were ready to spend the 4th very pleasantly. Apples are not very plenty this year. Potatoes are doing finely, and the yield will be larger than it has been since the advant of the "Colorado bug." Farmers here have, by using Paris Green properly, almost exterminated the "varmint." As every farmer has made an effort, to destroy them, we have but little fear of their future ravages. On Friday last 24 inst., the Odd Fellows had a public instalation of officers in Edwardsburg. A free dinner was given by the members of the Order, and of which at least 1800 partook a portion of it. There were ample preparations made to "feed the hungry." After dinner Hon. Schuyler Colfax ex-Vice-President, addressed the assemblage upon the subject of "Odd Fellowship." in a grove near the town. His address, which was being received with the most market attention, was interrupted by a heavy thunder shower which caused the grove to be vacated, and the remainder of the programme to be conducted in the basement of the Masonic Hall. Excellent music was furnished by the "Farmers' Band," of Miles, Mich., during the day. Mr. and Mrs. Amos Alexander who have, been making a visit among their friends here and in Illinois, start to-day for home. They are highly pleased with our country and I hope they enjoyed themselves in their advanced age. We were very glad to see them, as indeed we would be to see all who felt inclined to call around. Horse races are frequent on the Elkhart City race course. There were two running and one trotting race on the 25th, and of course considerable money changed hands. The best trotting horse on the ground holds a record of 2:26. Woman suffrage is the theme of conversation in Mich. Whether it will be carried at the election or not we cannot tell. I presume all of your candidates have fair prospects for the nomination, and will be somewhat surprised after the convention is over that the delegates would elect another one in preference to them. More anon. HARRY.

It grieves us to the heart to announce a dreadful fight in the colored Methodist Church in Fort Wayne, Ind. One of the chief features of this painful contest was "gouging with parasols." From this the disheartening fact may be deduced that the combatants were mainly sisters. Twelve of them have been consigned to the lockup. No fatal wounds were given during the battle, but there was a good deal of hair-pulling auxiliary to the parasol performance.

STEAMER BURNED AND LOSS OF LIFE.

Cincinnati, Aug. 5.—The telegraph operator at Aurora, Ind., reports that the steamer Pat Royer was burned this morning one mile below Aurora. About twenty lives were lost, the victims being principally ladies.

Ernest Orwein, the murderer of the Hammet family, who is now in jail at Pittsburg awaiting the signing of his death-warrant by Governor Hartranft, has made another confession. In his first confession he said his object was to get some money supposed to be in the house, but now he says he attempted to outrage the oldest girl, aged eight years. Her screams alarmed the other two, which so alarmed him that he killed them, and when Mr. and Mrs. Hammett returned he also killed them, and then set fire to the house, hoping to cover all traces of his crime.

The Auditor of Illinois, who has been making an examination of the affairs of the Chicago insurance companies, has notified the Attorney General of that State that the Atlantic and Pacific Insurance Company was insolvent, and requested him to take such action in the matter as he deemed necessary. The assetts of the company are valued at $209,000 and their liabilities at $447,000.

THE BEECHER-TILTON CASE.

New York, August 6.—Judge Morris, counsel for Tilton, said to day that he never seen a case so strongly fortified at all points as that of his client.

He exhibited to the reporters a variety of letters which passed between Beecher and Tilton, which show that down to May, 1870, there was no vindictiveness on the part of Tilton toward Beecher.

Morris also showed the receipt of William Page, dated February 25, 1869, for a portrait of Beecher, purchased by Tilton and now hanging in Moulton's house, saying that in the following year, 1870, after Mrs. Tilton informed her mother of her guilty relations with Beecher, her mother threatened to cut the canvas into slits, and Tilton, unwilling to see a work of that destroyed, removed it to Moulton's house, where it still remains.

Morris also said Mrs. Tilton's statement, concerning her husband's cruelty and his locking her in a room like a prisoner, his freezing and starving her, will be shown to be fictitious, and if there be any insanity in the family at all, the charges will not be at the door of Mr. Tilton but of his wife.

It is reported that Moulton's statement is already prepared with the help of General Butler. The services of the latter gentleman, it is said, have been offered to Beecher.

Moulton said to-day he had not said anything either with tongue or pen to justify any one in assuming he was in the slightest degree unfriendly to Beecher.

His statement to the committee would characterize no actions and interpolate no inferences of his own. There were some papers in his possession the committee desire to obtain.

He should gratify the desire recording the order in which they came to him leaving the committee and public to make their own inferences.

He had thus far endeavored to maintain peace between Beecher and Tilton and should endeavor to do so, and by the removal of the misunderstanding and the intelligent realization of self interest, he should never despair of maintaining or renewing peace.

Mr. J. J. Studwell, print importer, formerly publisher of the Revolution, said to-day that Moulton told him at the St. James hotel, Jacksonville, Fla., directly after the Woodhull convention at Washington, that there was no truth in the rumors about Beecher.

The Beecher committee of investigation did not hold any meeting this evening but will be in session to-morrow evening.

Frank Moulton is busy preparing his statement to be laid before the committee on Saturday evening. It is stated that he denies having engaged General B. F. Butler for counsel, and announces his intention of conducting his own case before the committee.

BEECHER-TILTON.

The following is Moulton's final reply to Beecher's letter requesting the production of papers in his keeping.

46 Kemsen Street, Brooklyn, August 5. *Rev. Henry Ward Beecher*—MY DEAR SIR; In all our acquaintance and friendship I have never received from you a letter of the tone of yours of August 4. It seems unlike yourself and to have been inspired by the same ill advisers who had so lamentably carried your private affairs before a committee of your church and thence before the public. In reply, let me remind you that during the whole of the past four years all the documents, notes and memoranda which you and Mr. Tilton have entrusted to me have been so entrusted because they had reference to your mutual difference. I have no papers either of yours or his except such as bear on this case. You speak of memoranda of affairs not immediately connected with the Tilton matter. Your probably allude here to the memoranda of your difficulties with Mr. Bowen, but these have a direct reference to your present case with Mr. Tilton, and were deposited with me by you because of such reference. You speak also of a letter or two from you brother and sister, and I am sure you have not forgotten the apprehension which we entertained lest Mrs. Hooker should fulfill a design which she forshadowed to invade your pulpit and read to your congregation a confession of your intimacy with Mrs. Tilton.

You speak of other papers which I hold "subject to your wishes." I hold none such, nor do I hold any subject to Mr. Tilton's wishes. The papers which I hold both yours and his were not given to be subject to the wishes of either of these parties; but the very object of my holding them has been and still is to prevent the wish of one party from being injuriously exercised against the other.

You are incorrect when you say that Tilton has had access to my "depository of materials." On the contrary I refused Mr. Tilton such privilege. He came to me and said his case would be incomplete unless I permitted him the use of all the documents, but I refused and all he could rely on were such notes as he had made from time to time, from the writings of yours which you had written to me to be read to him and passages of which he caught from my lips in short hand. Mr. Tilton has seen only part of the papers in my possession and would be more surprised to learn the entire facts of the case than you can possibly be. What idle rumors may have existed in newspaper offices, I know not, but they have not come from me. In closing your letter you say, "I don't ask you to place before the committee any papers which Mr. Tilton may give you, but I do demand every paper which I have written or deposited with you." In reply, I can only say that I cannot justly place before the committee the papers of one of the parties without doing the same with the papers of the other and I cannot do this honorably except either by legal process compelling me, or else by consent in writing not only of yourself, but of Mr. Tilton, with whom I shall confer on the subject as speedily as possible. You will, I trust, see a greater spirit of justice in this reply than you have infused into your unusual lettter of August 4. Very respectfully,

FRANCIS D. MOULTON.

Mr. Tilton has joined in the request that Mr. Moulton shall tell what he knows and show the letters and documents entrusted to his keeping. He is to make his statement to the committee on Saturday evening next. Beecher will testify next week

Evidently the Brooklyn drama approaches the denouement. It is not necessary to attribute any malicious motives to Mr. F. D. Moulton to see that his testimony promises to be the heaviest attack yet made on Mr. Beecher,—and the fatal one, if any one is to be fatal. The tone of his final letter to Mr. Beecher shows him to be as wary as he is hostile, while it assumes an air of outraged friendship and candor likely to be quite effective. Now as heretofore, however, Mr. Beecher's main trouble is sure to come from his own letters. If he can protect his reputation from himself, his friends need fear no other assault. From the attack of his own extraordinary declarations already printed, it has suffered and is suffering greater damage than his friends seem to think. It is useless to waste time on Tilton or on the other actors in the tragedy. Their case is settled. The one question is whether Mr. Beecher, too, is to be ruined; and that question the record he has himself made raises—and is to decide.

A young lady in a Pennsylvania town put a piece of wedding cake under her pillow, and went to bed with the happy bilief that she would dream of seeing her future husband. That evening, however, she had eaten two plates of ice cream, about a pint of strawberries, several sweet cakes, and two large pickles, and she now says she would rather remain single all her life than marry the man she saw in her dream.

One man, at least, comes out of the Beecher-Tilton scandal with an unsullied reputation. His name is Horace Greely. When Tilton urged him to call at his house during his absence, Mr. Greely declined. He said he did not think it a good habit to visit a wife while her husband was away. These were creditable words.

THE FRANCO-GERMAN COMPLICATIONS.

A question of the Spanish succession led to the Franco-German war; and Spain seems likely to continue a source of continental trouble. From London we are now told that an alliance was concluded three months ago between the Emperor William and Marshal Serrano, by which it is stipulated that that Germany shall aid in suppressing the Carlists, and secure allies. In return for this the Marshal-President pledged Spain to an alliance offensive and defensive with Germany in the event of a war with France. This important announcement is confirmed to some extent by the news from Vienna that the Duke Decazes, the French Minister for Foreign Affairs, has conplained to the British Government that Germany is seeking a quarrel with France. The complaint, it appears, is based on a statement recently made by the German Embassador at Paris in conversation with the Duke to the effect that Germany would cause France to desist from giving aid to the Carlists, who violate the neutrality of the French frontier with impunity.

It may be that further trouble on this score will be avoided, as it is announced at Paris that all "the difficulties with Spain are at an end." Nevertheless the interest Germany has recently shown in Spanish affairs is very ominous, and looks as if that power considered her relations with France little more than an armed truce. If also, as indicated, the former alliance with Italy is to be revived, Germany will possess unrestrained power, and can dictate to France what terms she likes.

THE GRASSHOPPERS.

St. Joseph, Mo., August 6.—The grasshoppers have entirely destroyed the corn crop in western Kansas. It is doubtful if a thousand bushels of corn will be saved. In these States hundreds of settlers are selling out and removing everywhere, and fears are expressed that they may destroy all corn west of the Missouri river.

A very insane man indeed is mentioned by a Denver newspaper. He was missed from his home, 60 miles east of Cheyenne, and, after a long search, was discovered in a state of no clothing, nipping grass in a field like unto Nebuchadnezzar. It is supposed that he fancied himself an ox; or possibly he may be a little queer upon the two points of dress reform and a vegetable diet.

ELECTION RIOT IN KENTUCKY.

Louisville, Ky., August 5.—A Courier-Journal special despatch says that a fight occurred at a small village in Clark County, Ky., on election day, in which two white men were killed, two negroes mortally wounded, and fifteen negroes more or less severely wounded. The fight began at the polls.

MARRIAGES.

At the Lutheran Parsonage in Hublersburg, by the Rev. J. A. Bright, Mr John Womer to Miss Laura Rogers, both of Nittany Hall.

On 4th inst., at Centre Hall, by Rev. H. C. Galbraith, Mr. Geary Van Pelt, of Centre Hall, to Miss Emma Zeigler, of Millheim.

MARKETS.

New York, August 10.—Flour more active; superfine Western and State $4 50a5 20; common to good $5 25a5 85; good to choice $5 80a 6 15. Wheat—No. 1 better, more doing; No. 2 spring $1 29; No 2 Minnesota $1 30; No 2 Milwaukee $1 15a1 33. Rye steady at 90a$1 05. Corn scarcely so firm; Western mixed 81a81½c; high mixed and yellow Western 84a84½c. Oats firmer; new mixed Western 65a67c; new white 70a75c; Coffe dull; Rio 18a21c. Sugar 7⅞a8½c. Molasses quiet. Rice dull. Eggs steady; Western 17a18c. Butter unchanged at 18a27c.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

The Undersigned has for sale a large stock of Lumber at the Loop Sawmill, (lately Colyer's), consisting of WHITE, YELLOW, & PITCH PINE, HEMLOCK, OAK, POPLAR, PALING, LATH, SHINGLES, HEADING, and all kinds of Lumber generally used for building purposes. DRY WALNUT LUMBER always on hand. All kinds of Coopering done.

J. A. FLEMING,
Potters Mills.

apr9-3m

TO

Farmers & Builders

Having attached a PLAINER to our steam saw-mill, on the Seven Mountains near Foust's, we are prepared to furnish,

WHITE & YELLOW PINE FLOORING & SIDING,

AT LOWEST MARKET PRICES. SHINGLES & BILL LUMBER OF ALL KINDS, FENCING &c., FURNISHED TO ORDER.

I. & J. UNDERWOOD,
Millroy, Pa., or,
Potter's Mills, Pa.

1 apr3m

ADAM HILD, PAINTER, Milroy, Mifflin co., Pa.

offers his services to the citizens of Mifflin Centre and adjoining counties, in **House, Sign and Ornamenatal Painting.** GRAINING Oak, Walnut, Maple, Ash, Mahogony, &c., Plain and Fancy Paperhanging. Orders respectfully solicited. All fine work done for other painters. nov.6tf.

TRIAL LIST for August Term, A. D. '74

First week commencing on the fourth Monday (24th) of Aug

J Smith, use of, vs R R Nelson, No 2, Aug term '67
W F Edson vs Henry Smith, No 170, Nov T, 1871
James McKinney vs E Blowers, No 142, Aug T, 1872
Durst & Harlacher vs J Harris et al, No 208, Jan T, 1873.
E D Satterfield vs A Mullen & Co, No 339 Apr T, 1873.
D M Wagner vs John S Forster, No 369, Apr. T, 1873.
S B Wyland vs Wm Lechly, No 60, Aug T, 1873.
J Shultz vs Pa RR Co, No 202, Aug T, 1873.
Same vs Same, No 203, Aug T, 1873.
M M'Glaughlin et al vs Wm Crassmire et al, No 34, Nov T, 1873
S Gainer use of vs John Heiss, No 108, Nov T, 1873
John H Morrison vs Pa RR Co, No 118, Nov T, '73
Sam'l Charles vs same, No 120, Aug T, 1873
J H Holmers vs Archibald Moore, 179, Aug T, 1873

Second week, commencing on the 5th Monday (31) of Aug T, '74

A Reader vs Pa RR Co, No 215, Aug T, 1868
Brubaker vs Silas Blower, No 293, Apr T, 1870
Commonwealth of Pa vs H Brockerhoff, No 183, Aug T, 1870
J & G Frazier vs Hale & Co, No 95, Nov T, 1870
Wm Thompson vs P Gray Meek, No 69, Jan T, 1871
Etnier & Faust vs E A Green & Co, No 49, Apr T, 1871
First Nat. Bank of Huntingdon vs same, No 50, Apr T, 1871
Same use of Etnier & Faust vs Jas Green & Eby, No 51, Apr T, 1871
J P Coburn vs Geo Vanada et al, No 165 Apr T, 1871
Hahn & Wagner vs W Poorman, No 294, Apr T, 1871
Z S Welch vs Geo Emminheizer, No 156, Aug T, '71
Cline Quigley vs Geo Furst, No 366 Aug T, '71
W L Wilson et al trustees vs John Thompson et al, No 23, Jan T, '73
Lloyd, Caldwell & Co vs J V Thomas & Co, No 544, Jan T, 1872
Amelia Royer by her next friend vs John W Sholl, No 104, Jan T, 1872
J P Harris vs Bradley Childs et al, No 143, Jan T, 1872
Milliken, Hoover & Co use of vs J Underwood, Adm'r, No 153, Apr T, '72
A T Nichols vs J K Miller et al, No 205, Apr T, '72
S M McCrickart & Co vs Charles Brown, No 223, Apr T, '72
John I Thompson vs E C Humes et al, No 246, Apr T, 1872
M Flighman et al vs B F Shaffer No 214, Aug T, 1874
Wm Young et al vs Cline Quigley, No 44, Jan T, 1873
Sarah Corman vs L B McIntire, No 85, Jan T, '73
Norwood Coal and Lumber Co vs John Elliott & Co., No 107, Jan T, 73
T Loughry vs Lucas heirs, No 87, Apr T, 1873
John Hoffer vs Bridget McGill, No 73 Apr T, '73
Joseph Robson vs Gideon Wheeland, No 102, Apr T, 1873
H L Bricker et al vs S L Bricker, No 140 Apr T 1873
John White and wife vs Isaac Bechdel et al No 176 Apr T, 1863
Clark Cone vs Derby Coal Co No 242, Apr T, '73

LIST OF TRAVERSE JURORS for 2nd week August Term 1873.

Bellefonte—Wm McClellan, Jno Nolan, Jas Dolan.
Penn—Amos Alexander.
Philipsburg—Wm E Irwin
Milesburg—T M Hall, Jno B Thomas
Snow Shoe—D Betz, Alex Loder, B J Haines, Nichlas Bower
Miles—Daniel Brumgard, Henry Korman, Peter S Beirly
Patton—Isaac S Gray,
Walker—Jacob Kunkle, B F Beck
Harris—John H Keller, Ewd Kreamer.
Union—And Calhoun
Penn—Elias Krumrine
Gregg—Fred K Zettle
Benner—Henry Armagast
Union—Samel Alexander, Joseph Alexander
Haines—John H Musser
Marion—Jacob Yearick
Burnside—J H Bates
Spring—Daniel Kaufman, G W Lonebarger
Rush—George Goldman
Boggs—Morgan Lucas, Edw Johnson
Potter—Philip Kemp
Huston—Jacob Cronmiller

LIST OF GRAND JURORS for August Term, 1874.

Bellefonte—S S Lyon, R F Rankin, J Sommerville, Wm Galbraith
Patton—Wm Read
Milesburg—J B Hahn, J B Proudfoot
Boggs—Chas Adams, Wm Curtin
Potter—John M'Coy, S S Wolf
Ferguson—Saml Goss, J Shadman
Snowshoe—P Yoger.
Harris—Jas Kimport, Mich Hess
Spring—S Lyons, Jno Rocky
Union—Jacob Hoover
Haines—W H Stover
Howard—Jacob Holter
Miles—James Korman
Worth—Elias Turner.

LIST OF TRAVERSE JURORS for 1st week August Term 1874.

Bellefonte—James Fury, John Hoffer, H Landis
Patton—John Musser
Penn—Michael Kerstetter Jacob Kerstetter, Jonath Kreamer, R Hartman, A Stover, D A Musser, Ad Hosterman
Benner—A D Swartz
Snow Shoe—R Miles, A Campbell
Liberty—W H Gardner, C Holter
Harris—Saml Wasson, Wm Mokle, H Mitchell
Howard boro—Henry Grove
Haines—John Limbert, E Deshler, Abs Musser
Halfmoon—G S Gray, A Bartholmew, J C Fisher
Philipsburg—Jacob Test.
Boggs—R B Poarman.
Potter—A Gregg, Geo Koch, H Bollinger, Cyrus Durst, John Emerick
Walker—Jno Miller, jr
Rush—J C Allport
Milesburg—T Miles, Boilieu
Spring—Alexander Miller, H Neil, J B Miller
Howard—Mich Confer
Gregg—F F Jameson
Taylor—D Henderson
Miles—Joseph Gramley, John Hubler
Ferguson—John Shiffler

W. A. CURRY, BOOT & SHOE MAKER CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable. Give him a call. feb 13 1y

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth *absolutely without pain.* my8-73-tf.

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds's bank. may14'69

MAJ. J. SHREFFLER
TAYLOR,
Nearly opposite Spangler's hotel.

Cnt. Hall where he is at all times, prepared to make all kinds of men and boy's clothing, according to the latest styles and at reasonable charges.

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWERS.
ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's Building. my28 '74-tf.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office with Bush & Yocum. Consultation in English and German. Collections promptly attended to. feb5-tf

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 30 Red 125....Rye 40....Corn 80....Oats 55....Barley 70....Cloverseed 4,50....Potatoes 60 Lard per pound 8....Pork per pound 8 Butter 23....Eggs 15....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 8....Bacon 10....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents....Buckwheat 65 cts.,....Flour per barrel retail $8,50... wholesale 7,25 to 7,50

MILROY MARKETS.

White wheat 1,30.... Red wheat 125....Rye 60....Corn 50....Oats 35....Barley 80.... Cloverseed 4,00....Timothyseed, 350.... Salt 2 25 per sack,.... Bacon 7c....Ham 15.... Butter 20... Eggs 20....Plaster 9 50

Chestnut Coal per Ton $5.75....Stove Coal per Ton $6.50....Egg Coal per Ton $6.50.... Limeburner's Coal per Ton $3.50

VLUABLE REAL ESTATE
FOR SALE.

Will be offered at Public Sale, on the premises, in Potter twp., on THURSDAY, September 17th, 1874.

The following real estate, belonging to the Estate of Peter Durst, dec'd, consisting of a valuable farm of 118 ACRES, more or less, situate 1 mile from Potters Mills. Thereon erected a TWO STORY DWELLING HOUSE, BANK BARN, and other outbuildings, with two good orchards and all kinds of the best fruit on the premises, and a good spring of never failing water near the house. Also,

Eighty Acres of Timberland,

situate in Potter twp., 2 miles from Potters Mills. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m. Terms will be made known on day of sale

JOHN RISHEL,
JOSHUA POTTER,
Aug 6. Executors,

Lime! Lime!

Lime of the best quality, always on hand, at the kiln near Centre Hall.

GEORGE KOCH.

IRON, NAILS & STEEL.

I have on hand a large assortment of BAR IRON NAILS & STEEL, which will be sold at the lowest market price.

NER THOMPSON,
jul16-3m Milroy, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the Estate of Daniel Shuey, late of Oak Hall, dec'd have been granted to the undersigned, and all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same will present them duly authenticated by law.

SAM'L GILLILAND,
jul16 6t Adm'r.

MANHOOD: HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

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16 July.

BUTTS HOUSE

BELLEFONTE, PA.
J. B. BUTTS, Prop'r.
Has first class accommodation; charges reasonable. janr. tf.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of *fieri facias, levari facias, and venditioni exponas,* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, Pa., and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Bellefonte, on Monday, 24th day of August, the following described real estate to wit:

All defendants right in and to the following described lots of ground situate in the Boro of Bellefonte, beginning at the south side of Logan street, at a point 240 feet east of corner of Tho's Landregan, thence east, along said street, to the corner of lot of Burnside's heirs, 200ft to an alley, thence by north side of said alley, to a point, 240ft east of the line of Thomas Landrican's lot, thence by lot late of Jno. McAllister's estate, 200ft to Longan st. to the place of beginning, being lot No 186, in the General Plan or Plot of said Boro' of Bellefonte.

All that lot of ground, on Bishop street, said Boro' described as follows: Beginning at the corner of lot No 160 thence along Bishop st. 35ft thence along other portion of lot 159, 200ft to Logan st. 35ft to corner of lot No 160 thence along said lot 200ft to place of beginning, the same being the south western portion or part of lot 159 in the General Plan or Plot of said borough. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of B. V. Black as Garnishee of A. Heistand Glatz.

ALSO:

All the right, title and interest of defendant in a certain tract or lot of ground situate in Union twp., Centre county, bounded on the south by the old plank road, on the west by David Underwood, on the north by land of Sam'l Brugar and others, and on the east by lot of Caristian Buck, et al, containing about 15 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, good stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John T. Conley.

ALSO:

All that certain tract of land situate in Taylor twp., Centre co., bounded on the north by land of William Merryman, on the east by land of William McCoy, on the south by land of John M'Monigle and on the west by land of John Fink, containing 40 acres, more or less, thereon erected a log house, and log stable. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Benjamin Walk.

ALSO:

All that building located on a lot or piece of ground situate in Spring twp., and which is known as Bush's addition, and numbered in said addition as lots No 75, 76, & 77, the said house being on lot No 75, bounded on the north by Valentine st., on the south by land of Beuben Valentine's heirs, east by Walnut st, on the west by land of D. G. Bush. Said building is a two story frame building about 30ft front and 20 feet deep. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Jonathan Searfauss, et. ux.

ALSO:

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to a certain lot or piece of ground situate in the Boro' of Unionville, Centre co., bounded on the south east by lot of Eliza Barton, southwest by street, northwest by lot of Presbyterian Parsonage, and northeast by an alley, containing ¼ of an acre, more or less, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. A. Winters.

ALSO:

All that certain lot of ground situate in Boggs twp., Centre county, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a white oak, thence by Robt. Holt, 51°, west 116 per to a post, thence by land of Henry T. Ryman, south 67° east, 48 per, to a post, thence by land of Barnabas Shope, north 28°, east 104 perches to the place of beginning. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Christian Shope, et ux.

ALSO:

All that message tenement or lot of ground situate in the Boro' of Bellefonte, situate on the corner of Bisop and Allegheny sts., 60ft in breadth of front on Bishop st, and extending back along Allegheny st, southward 200ft to an alley being lot No 90, in the General Plan or Plot of said Boro' thereon erected a large stone hotel building, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. B. Butts.

ALSO,

All that building located on a lot of ground situate in Snow Shoe twp., bounded on the north by land of Jno. C. Uzzle, east, south, and west, by land of the Snow Shoe Land Association, it being a two story plank frame house 18x28ft in size with 2 rooms down and 3 rooms up stairs Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of John Sarvy.

ALSO,

All those seven lots of ground situate in the town of Aaronsburg, Centre co., and known as lots No 225, 226, & 227, bounded on the north by north st, on the south by Blackberry alley, west by lot No 224, east by Chestnut st, also lots No 254, 255, 256, & 257, Bounded north by Duncan st, south by north st, west by Union alley, erst by chestnut st, numbered according to the general plan of said town. Also all that certain message and tenement situate in the county aforesaid, bounded as follows: Beginning at a rock oak, thence by vacant land, south 29° E 80 perches to a stone, thence by land of Wm. Sawyer, survey, N. 61°, E 12 perches to a stone, S 29° E 25 per to a stone n 61° 109 per to stone N 20° E 100 perches to a stump, N 25°, W 36 perches to a stone in a northwesterly direction of the aforesaid warrant or survey, thence along said warrant line, south, 61°, west 204 perches to the place of beginning, containing 107 acres, 140 perches, more or less, with the appurtenances. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of W P. Fullmer, et ux.

ALSO,

All defendants interest in all that certain lot of ground situate in Unionville Boro' numbered in the ground plan or plot of said Boro, as No—bounded north by turnpike road, west, by lot of Wm. Richards, S by lot of Christian Buck, E by lot of Jno. C. Calhoun, containing ½ of an acre, more or less, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings, another tract of land situate in said twp., bounded on the E. by land of Geo Peters, N by land of Osburn, W. by land of Harry Hoover, and on the south by land of the heirs of Geo Hoyer, dec'd, containing about 63 acres more or less, thereon erected a 2-story frame dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of W. H. Smith.

ALSO,

All that certain tract or lot of ground situate in Huston twp., Centre county, bounded on the S by land of John Mattern, E. by land of John Buss, on the N. and W. by land of Bush & Blanchard, containg 20 acres, more or less, thereon erected a frame dwelling house and other buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Wm. Benner.

ALSO,

All the following two tracts or pieces of land situate in Miles twp., described as follows: The 1st beginning at a stone heap, in the run, (formerly at a spruce), thence along land of Sam'l Frank and others, S 75°, W. 22 perches to a post or stone thence S. 15°, E. 60 perches along H. Smull's estate to stones on mountain, thence north 75°, E 22 perches to stones in the gap, thence N 15° W. 60 perches along Hannah Frank's land, to the place of beginning, containing 8 acres, 40 perches, more or less, thereon erected a house, two story, summer house, stable and other outbuildings. The second tract, beginning at a stone in line of first piece, thence along land of Sam'l Frank, N 20¼°, W 8 perches to post thence along land of Jas. Williams, S, 75° W 5 perches to a post, thence along land of Jno Reynolds 20¼° E 8 perches to post, thence along said first piece N 75° E 5 perches to the place of beginning containing 40 perches neat measure. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John R. Burd.

ALSO

All that certain tract or piece of land bounded on the north by land of Samuel S Gray and George Behr, on the east by Moses Thompson, and on west by land of Saml S Gray, containing 59 acres 42 perches more or less. Thereon erected a Two Story Log House, Small Barn and other outbuildings. Seized taken in Execution, and to be sold as the Property of DAVID BEHR.

B F. SHAFFER, Sheriff.

ESTRAY.—EIGHTEEN EWES and LAMBS, belonging to the undersigned went estray about 3 weeks ago. They all have a blue mark along the back and a black-cross of tar on the side. Persons knowing the whereabouts of the same, will be suitably rewarded for any information.

JACOB M'COOL,
30 July. Spring Mills.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Jacob Spangler, late of Pottor twp, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned who request all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.

WM. W. SPANGLER,
JACOB WAGNER, Jr.
30 July-3t. Executors.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

Jas. C. Williams,

(Successor to B. F. Rankin & Co.)

DEALER IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

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and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

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ALL KINDS OF
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constantly on hand and offered in exchange for Wool. These goods are of the very best and manufactured by A. F. Gibbnay, at Greenwood, and consist of CARPETS, BLANKETS, CASSIMERES, Sattinetts, Tweeds, Stocking Yarn, and all other goods generally manufactured.

WM. ARMSTRONG. Agent,
may7 3m. Potters Mills, Pa.

Keystone Store.

FOR FARMERS AND ALL OTHERS

Go to

H. YEARICK & SON,

FOR FOREIGN & DOMESTIC

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,

CLOTHING, OIL CLOTHS,

QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, FLOUR, &c

No. 6 Bush's Arcade, Bellefonte, Pa.

All kinds of country produce taken. Best Bargains in town to be had. nov20tf

H. H. WEISER & CO.,
Manufacturers of

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All kinds of Tinware, constantly on hand and made to order.

Sheetiron Ware of every description, always on hand.

Roofing in Tin and Sheetiron done in the most approved and satisfactory style.

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Their stock of Tin and Sheetiron Goods is large and complete, and offered at the LOWEST PRICES.

Their establishment has been enlarged and stocked completely throughout.

Satisfaction guartanteed, and all jobs promptly attended to. apr16-y

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct22'69tf.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.
JOHN SPANGLER, Proprietor.
Stages arrive and depart daily, for al points, north, south, east and west.

MILLER'S HOTEL, Woodward Pa
Stages arrive and depart daily

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CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.

(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
RECEIVE DEPOSITS,
And Allow interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell.
Covernment Securities, Gold & Coupons.
ap10'68tf

RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA
FACTS SWORN TO

Dr. J. P. FITLER—Being sworn, says, I graduated at the University of Penn'a in 1833, and after 30 years' experience, perfected Dr. Fitler's Vegetable Rheumatic Syrup. I guarantee it an infallible cure for Nerve, Kidney and Rheumatic diseases. Sworn to, this 26th April, 1871. F. A. OSBOURN, Notary Public, Phila. We Clergymen were Cured by it, and will satisfy any one writing us. Rev. Thos. Murphy, D.D., Frankford, Phila. Rev. C. H. Ewing, Media, Pa. Rev. J. B. Buchanan, Clarence, Iowa. Rev. G. G. Smith, Pittsford, N. Y. Rev. Jos. Beggs, Falls Church, Phila., &c. Afflicted should write Dr. Fitler, Phila., for explanatory Pamphlet & guarantee, gratis. $50 Reward for an incurable case. No cure no charge, a reality. Sold by druggists.

J. HARRIS, J. D. SHUGERT, J. A. BEAVER,
JOHN HOFFER, PETER HOFFER.

Pennsvalley Banking Co.

CENTRE HALL, PA.
RECEIVE DEPOSITS,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Note
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold and Coupons

PETER HOFFER, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

Chas. H. Held,
Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler
Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

Respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has just opened at his new establishment, above Alexander's store, and keeps constantly on hand, all kinds of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month, and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time-keeper.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

sep 11' 68 ly

Best Sample Rooms in Town.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
D. JOHNSTON & SONS, Proprietors
Bellefonte, Penna.

Free Buss to and from the Depot.

Excelsior Cement.

The undersigned now manufactures Cement WARRANTED OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY, at his kilns, near Pine Creek Mills, in Haines twp. This cement has already been used in large quantities upon the L. C. & S. C. RR., and has been found highly satisfactory upon all jobs where it has been used, and as equal to any now manufactured for use in CISTERNS, WATER PIPES, or whatever purpose a good quality of Cement is desirable This Cement has already been tested far and wide, and rendered the utmost satisfaction. Persons, therefore constructing Cisterns, laying Water Pipes, &c., will find it to their advantage to bear this in mind, and also, that he warrants the article as represented.

J. G. MEYER,
may 21 tf Aaronsburg, Pa.

A New Idea!

A

WILSON

SHUTTLE

Sewing Machine



FOR

50 Dollars!!

FARMERS,
MERCHANTS,
MECHANICS,
AND
EVERYBODY

Buy the World-Renowned

WILSON

Shuttle Sewing Machine!

THE

BEST IN THE WORLD!

The Highest Premium was awarded to it at

VIENNA;

Ohio State Fair;
Northern Ohio Fair;
Amer. Institute, N. Y.;
Cincinnati Exposition;
Indianapolis Exposition;
St. Louis Fair;
Louisiana State Fair;
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and Georgia State Fair;

FOR BEING THE

BEST SEWING MACHINES,

and doing the largest and best range of work. All other Machines in the Market were in direct

COMPETITION!!

For Hemming, Felling, Stitching, Cording, Binding, Braiding, Embroidering, Quilting and Stitching fine or heavy goods it is unsurpassed.

Where we have no Agents we will deliver a Machine for the price named above, at the nearest Rail Road Station of Purchasers.

Needles for all Sewing Machines for Sale.

Old Machines taken in Exchange.

Send for Circulars, Price List, &c., and Copy of the Wilson Reflector, one of the best Periodicals of the day, devoted to Sewing Machines, Fashions, General News and Miscellany.

Agents Wanted

ADDRESS,

Wilson Sewing Machine Co.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Farm, Garden and Household.

Household Recipes.

BAKED EGGS.—Beat up six eggs, one tablespoonful of flour, six of sweet milk; melt your butter in the frying-pan; when hot, turn the whole in, well beaten, and bake in a hot oven.

BEE STINGS.—Dr. Danverne recommends the use of lime water to relieve the burning sensation produced by the sting of wasps and bees. This remedy is frequently at hand when ammonia is not to be had.

FURNITURE OIL.—Mix half a pint of olive oil with one pound of soft soap. Boil them well, and apply the mixture to your oiled furniture with a piece of cotton wool. Polish with a soft, dry flannel.

FLANNEL.—Scald flannel before you make it up, as it shrinks in the first washing. Much of the shrinking arises from there being too much soap and the water being too cold. Never use soda for flannels.

PRESERVATION OF MILK.—Dr. Sace of Switzerland recommends as a preservative of milk for two days from coagulation, even during the greatest heats, a spoonful of alcohol per gallon of milk. French dairymen, judging by the odor, employ a preparation of chlorine.

CURING BEEF AND HAM.—For every one hundred pounds of beef, seven pounds of salt; two ounces of saltpeter; one and a half pounds of brown sugar; four gallons of water. The hams and beef for drying may be taken out after four weeks. To keep the meat in warm weather the pickle will have to be boiled.

MOTH PREVENTIVE.—The following recipe for keeping moths out of clothing is a favorite in some families: Mix half a pint of alcohol, the same quantity of spirits of turpentine and two ounces of camphor. Keep in a stone bottle and shake before using. The clothes or furs are to be wrapped in linen, and crumpled up pieces of blotting-paper dipped in the liquid are to be placed in the box with them, so that it smells strong. This requires renewing once a year.

Making Cake.

Use none but the best materials for making cake. If you cannot afford to get good flour, dry white sugar and the best family butter, make up your mind to go without your cake and eat plain bread with a clear conscience.

Stir the butter and sugar to a cream. Cakes often fail because this rule is not followed. Beat these as faithfully as you do the eggs, warming the butter very slightly if hard. Use only a silver or wooden spoon in this as in other parts of your work. I have heard of silver egg-whips, but they are not likely to come into general use except where the mistress makes all the cake, pudding, etc.

Do not use fresh and stale milk in the same cake. It acts as disastrously as a piece of old cloth in a new garment. Sour milk makes a spongy cake; sweet, one closer in grain.

Streaks in cake are caused by unskillful mixing, too rapid or unequal baking, a sudden decrease in heat before the cake is quite done.

Don't delude yourself, and maltreat those who are to eat your cake, by trying to make soda do the whole or most of the duty of eggs. Others have tried it before, with unfortunate results. If curiosity tempt you to the experiment, you had better allay it by buying some sponge cake at the corner bakery.

Test whether a cake is done by running a clean straw into the thickest part. It should come up clean.

Do not leave the oven door open, or change the cake from one oven to the other, except in extreme cases. If it harden too fast on the top, cover with paper. It should rise to full height before the crust forms.

Except for gingerbread, use none but white sugar.

Always sift the flour.

Be accurate in your weights and measures.

Cream your sugar and butter, measure milk, spice, etc., before beginning work. For fruit cake it is best to prepare the materials the day before. Let your icing dry thoroughly before wrapping up the cake, and sift your flour before measuring.

Hastening the Ripening of Fruit.

Acting under the principle that removal of the earth immediately surrounding the roots increases their activity and accelerates the maturing of all parts of the plant, including the fruit, Mr. Stull removed the earth about an early pear tree, eight weeks before the normal period for ripening, for a space of thirteen to fifteen feet in diameter, and to such an extent as to leave a depth of earth over the roots of only about two to four inches which could be thoroughly warmed by the sun. He was surprised not only by the ripening of the fruit in the middle of July, but also by its superior juiciness and flavor. In another experiment, the removal of the earth from the north side of a tree alone caused the fruit on that side to ripen several days earlier than on the south side. Frequent watering was, of course, necessary in the above experiments.—*Vineyard Gazette.*

Trap for Cut-Worms.

The *American Agriculturist* gives the following: An old shovel handle is split for about a foot with a fine saw. The split portion is soaked in boiling water to soften it, and the ends are inserted into holes made in a hoop or ring of wood two inches wide, one inch thick, and eight inches in diameter. In the bottom of the ring there are inserted a number of pieces of an old broom-handle, projecting two inches, and placed not more than a quarter of an inch apart. When this is pressed into the earth around a hill of corn or a cabbage plant, it leaves a circle of smooth round holes two inches deep, with compact sides and bottoms. The cut-worms fall into these holes in their nightly rambles, and may be found and destroyed in the morning.

Money in Chickens.

One young country girl, Miss Annie Kirk, of Bethel, Pa., is entitled to the praise of being the best lady poultryist on record. In 1872 she cleared $330, after paying for all the feed, freight, etc. She commenced with eighty fowls—Cochin Chinas, Brahmas, and other varieties—and found the Cochin and Brahmas the most profitable, being healthier, and of speedier growth for the market. An example was given last year of a lady at Concord, Mass., who raised a gross value of $350 worth from Dominiques and common breeds; but this was exceeded by Miss Kirk, whose profits alone are $330.

A City of Widowers.

One of our city papers had a heart-rending editorial the other day on the subject of "Summer Widowers." It was written not without tears, and we doubt not tearfully read by many brothers in bereavement—widowers whose wives had not altogether departed this life, but had "gone to the watering places." We know some of these unfortunates. There is a vacant and restless look in their eyes not easily mistaken; and we have heard their confessions of discomfort, indigestion, loneliness and despair. We know of only one philosopher in the whole melancholy company, though his content is due, we are prone to believe, to the fact that the wife did not carry all the family away with her. The single child left at home is the one tie that binds the man to the world of hope and action. For the child the adventurous voyage to the early market is undertaken; for him, the dinner is made ready in season, and all the household ways are regularly ordered; for him the place of innocent amusements frequented. Life still has a purpose and a meaning. Blessed is the summer widower with a single child.—*Exchange.*

An adventurous speculator carried cargoes of women out of France to get them good homes in Algeria. He landed them outside the French jurisdiction in Africa, and sold them.

A LIVELY WEDDING.

Miss Leticia Quinney Marries Mr. A. H. Stephens, and a Correspondent Tells Us About the Wedding.

Making my way leisurely through Forsyth place, Savannah, Ga., says a correspondent of the *Sun*, the other afternoon, I was accosted by one of the most prominent business men of the Bay.

"You have come South," said he, "in search of the picturesque, and I have something here that I think will aid you."

He drew forth a card, written in a fair hand, of which the following is an exact transcript:

Compliments.
Miss LETICIA QUINNEY,
and
Mr. ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS.
West Broad street. At 9 o'clock.

I ventured to inquire the nature of the document.

"Did you ever attend a negro wedding in Georgia?" asked my friend.

I confessed that I had not.

"Well," said he, with a smile in which there was something like triumph, "that is a card of invitation. You might take advantage of it."

"But," said I, "what would people think?"

"People be hanged! I am going. That girl Leticia is the daughter of one of my old family servants. She's been running after my wife every day for a week to find out whether I am going to her wedding. She'd be awfully cut up if I didn't go. Say the word, and I'll call round at 8 and pick you up."

Promptly at 8 I stepped into my friend's carriage, and we rode to the church in the southwestern portion of the city, where the ceremony was to take place. We drew up before a modest but substantially-built modern structure, near which was gathered a crowd of ragged urchins, both white and black, as if anticipating something unusual. The inside was very tastefully decorated with evergreens and flowers, and in front of the pulpit a flowery arch had been reared.

We arrived some time before the bridal party, but quite a large audience had already assembled. Instead of laughing and talking, the congregation amused itself by singing hymns. This continued until the bride and bridegroom entered the door. As soon as one song was successfully disposed of, some ambitious brother would launch another upon the air, everybody joining in and carrying it to the very highest point of vigorous and harmonious intonation.

These hymns are peculiar combinations of melody and nonsense. When we entered the audience was singing the last stanza of a very popular song, as follows:

Oh, sisters, ain't you happy,
An' don't you want to go
For to leave dis world of sorrow
An' sin down here below

This ended, there was a short pause. Then a quavering voice raised the song beginning:

De orbs of hebben am still a shinin'—
A shinin' in de new Jerusalem;
King Jesus come in de cool ob de mornin'—
De mornin' ob de new Jerusalem.

And so on. It would be impossible to describe the fervor with which these songs were sung by the singers. Another hymn runs as follows:

O, little chillun, you better git home,
O, little chillun, you better git home,
O, little chillun, you better git home,
Dere's room enough for you.

Dere's a long white robe an' a golden crown,
Dere's a long white robe an' a golden crown,
Dere's a long white robe an' a golden crown,
Awaitin' in de hebben for you.

The chorus of this singular hymn runs:

Room enough, room enough,
Room enough in de hebben for you,
Room enough, room enough,
Room enough for you.

This doubtless looks very much like nonsense, but the nonsense does not appear when you hear the negroes sing it. On the contrary, it is one of the most effective hymns I ever heard.

Finally, in the midst of the singing, a rustle was heard at the door, and the preacher, a very large negro, who had been sitting in the pulpit with his eyes closed, stood up at the desk and raised his hands. This was the signal for silence, and in the hush that followed the bridal party swept up the aisle. The bride was an exceedingly comely negro girl, and tastefully dressed. I learned afterward that the finishing touches to her toilet had been made by her old mistress. The groom was also a fine specimen of his race.

There was some awkwardness displayed by the two attendants of the bride, but they were quickly set right by the preacher, who appeared to be on his dignity.

"De ladies will please take dar places on de lef'," said he, in a very uncompromising tone. "De gemmen will stan' on de right."

In executing this evolution one of the attendants of the groom trod on the foot of an old brother, who acknowledged the compliment by an "Ugh!" so sepulchral and apparently so gratuitous, that the congregation was first startled and then convulsed.

"Let dar be silence!" said the preacher. "Ef dar is any scoffers in high places, dey will now have an opportunity to retire."

The scoffers in high places refused to retire, but it was evident from the silence that fell upon the congregation that they had concluded to scoff no more. The preacher accepted the compromise, and, with the bridal party still standing and looking very uncomfortable, he launched into a lecture on matrimony. Much of this lecture was humorously incoherent, but the following will give a fair idea of the substance. As far as it goes it is literal:

"Bruderin and frens: When two young people say to deyselves dat dey have 'rived at dat disposition whar dey can bar wid one anunder's failins an' inequities, dey mos' always take a notion for ter marry. An' when a man muster up spunk enough fer ter go an' buy de license, an' de 'oman hang her head an' say she willin' to stan' up an' let de man claim her in de eyes of Hebben an' de general public, den de marriage happens."

Here an old brother remarked, "Dat's so!" and the remark seemed to encourage the speaker.

"Why does de man lub de 'oman? Caze she pooty. Why does de 'oman lub de man? Caze he strong. Why does de man an' de 'oman bote lub one anudder? Caze de Scripters has prophesied it frum de foundation. But dey don't always marry right along like you tink dey orter. De gals is mighty sly. Dey am like de tarrapin. De man go long troo de swamp, an' he say to hisse'f dat he feel mighty hungry. Bimeby he see tarrapin on de log in de sun wid he eyes shet. Den de man mouth begin fer ter water, an he hanker arter dat tarrapin.

"'Cooter,' he say, 'I lub you.'

"Tarrapin no say nuttin.

"'Cooter, you look mighty fat.'

"Tarrapin open he eye.

"Man slide up little closer an' say, 'Cooter, you make good soup,' an' den he reach out he han' fer ter fetch him in. But de terrapin he slide with de water, and de man he stay hongry.

"De cooter's like de gals. Dey let de boys git mighty close, an' den dey git away. But here, my frens, is a man an' a 'oman what say dey am tired ob foolin' roun', an' dey has come up here dis evenin' fer ter be united in de holy banns ob wedlock. Dey hab dat true love dat casts out fear. Dey am not ashamed ob deyselves."

Here there was a pause, and some confusion was occasioned by the discovery that a candle had been dripping upon the dress of one of the bridesmaids. The preacher lost the thread of his discourse, and when quiet was restored, the preacher remarked in a very severe tone:

"De couple will please step forward and jine dar right han's."

Then he again paused, smote his brow with his red pocket-handkerchief, and proceeded:

"Ef dar is any pusson widin soun' ob my vice dat knows, or tinks he knows, or hab reason to bleebe dat dar is any objection why dese man an' 'oman should not be jined togedder at dis time an' place, let him rise up an' make it known, or f'ever arter hold his peace, so help him God."

There was no objection and the ceremony was performed in the regular orthodox style.

My mercantile friend desired me to go to his house where the bride and her friends were to have some cake and wine provided for the occasion by her old mistress. I was told afterward that when Leticia returned and found that those who formerly owned her had been thoughtful enough to fix up an elegant collation in the kitchen, she fell into a fit of crying that astonished her guests, and then capped the climax of hysterics by hugging and kissing all the members of the family she could lay hands on. Here's luck to Leticia.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Mrs. Chancellor Walworth's death is announced. She was the wife of the late Chancellor Walworth, of New York, who died in 1867 at the age of eighty, and who was one of the most distinguished citizens of the State, being identified with the Temperance, Tract, and Bible Societies. Mrs. Walworth was the mother of Mansfield Tracy Walworth, the author, who was killed by his son Frank...... The suspension of the Freedman's Savings Bank in Washington continues to be the topic among the depositors. Three women who were ruined by the bank's failure have died, the shock driving them into imbecility...... Henry McLaughlin climbed to the masthead of a schooner in Jersey City for a dive. Instead of striking the water his head struck the gunwale of the vessel. He was taken, dying, to St. Francis Hospital...... A fire at Iowa Falls, Iowa, destroyed forty-five buildings, and involved a loss of $150,000. The insurance is small...... The shore end of the new Atlantic telegraph cable was successfully landed from the steamer Ambassador at Rye Beach, and we have now another European line...... The Attorney-General of the U. S. has decided that the act of June 22, 1874, to amend the Customs revenue laws and to repeal moieties, does not repeal sections 11, 12, and 15 of the act of July 18, 1866, which provide the mode of proceedings by collectors in cases of seizure not exceeding in value $500, and also that the said act of 1874 does not forbid the receipt of moneys voluntarily tendered in payment of penalties under the Customs revenue laws in cases in which no criminal offences are condoned.

An official note has been published in France warning agriculturists and others against emigrating without first consulting the Administration...... Kullman, the would-be assassin of Bismarck, was in Berlin for a fortnight for the purpose of assassinating the Prince...... The area burned by the Chicago fire covers fifteen squares and is about half a mile long. The buildings destroyed include two churches, two synagogues, five hotels, four residences, and three newspaper offices. The total loss is estimated at $4,026,000. The total loss to insurance companies is about $2,500,000. Three firemen, a woman, and three children are reported killed. Another fire near Milwaukee and Chicago avenues destroyed property valued at $60,000...... The Atlantic cable laid in 1866 has been successfully repaired and is now in perfect working order.... The Indiana Democratic Convention adopted resolutions favoring a tariff for revenue only ..... Captain-General Concha, of Cuba, has ordered that hereafter all payments made by slaves, according to law, to purchase their freedom, are to be made in gold, or its equivalent in paper. Fifty dollars is the smallest amount with which a slave can begin the operation of self-manumission by cash...... Charles J. Guitean, a lawyer, has brought a libel suit against James Gorden Bennett for $100,000 for publishing a report of Supreme Court, Chambers, proceedings, in which he was falsely charged with improper conduct.

Bismarck has had another interview with Kullman. The latter now asserts he planned the shooting himself, that he was instigated to the deed by nobody, and has no accomplices. He declares that he is a good Catholic ...... Judge Moore committed Kate Stoddard, charged with the murder of Goodrich, to the State Lunatic Asylum, she being declared insane..... The boundaries of the burnt district in Oshkosh, Wis., extend from the Beckwith House to its rear on Division street, thence north on Division street to Covin, then northeast far beyond the city limits, and then almost to Lake Winnebago. Six hundred buildings were burned and 8,000 people rendered homeless. The loss is about $1,000,000, and the insurance $160,000...... The U. S. Department of Agriculture has received hopeful returns from the planters as to the condition of the cotton crop. The present indications are that the crop will be much larger and of a better quality than it has for some time been.

The Freshmen race of the Saratoga College regatta was won by Princeton; three crews, Yale, Brown, and Princeton participating; official time, 18 minutes 12½ seconds; Yale, second, five lengths ahead of Brown. In the single scull two-mile race the official time is—Yale, 14 minutes 12½ seconds, beating Harvard two lengths; Phillips, of Cornell, several lengths behind. Distance three miles..... Leon Loustean, a white boy, 10 years old, attending the Robertson public school, New Orleans, was badly beaten by a negro schoolmate on the 13th of May. The negro had asked for a part of Loustean's lunch. On being refused he seized his crutch—he has but one leg—and beat the boy so that he died. The young murderer is only 13 years old...... The insurance companies lose about $2,500,000 by the Chicago fire—the actual loss by the fire being some five million dollars.

A prize-fight took place at Sand's Point, L. I., between Ned Turner and Jack McKinley. They fought at catch weight for $200 a side. In the twenty-first round Turner caught McKinley in a corner and beat his face to a jelly while he held him struggling on the ropes. Turner kept him in this position amid cries of foul until he could hold him there no longer, when McKinley, bleeding and exhausted, fell helpless at the side of the ring...... Decrees have been issued declaring all Spain in a state of siege, sequestrating the property of Carlists, and creating a special reserve of 125,000 men. It is reported that Cuenca has surrendered to the Carlists...... The German Government has increased the stringency of the regulations restricting Ultramontane agitations.... Fifteen miners were killed by a colliery explosion at Wigan, England...... A fire on the farm of Jos. Bennett, eight or nine miles from Trenton, in Pennsylvania, burned his farm, two children aged seven and nine years, eight loads of wheat, and a large quantity of hay. The children were playing with matches in the barn, and the hay was accidently set on fire.... Bradford Seeley, a very wealthy farmer of Venice, Ohio, was found by the roadside near there, with the back of his head crushed in. The money found on the body dissipates the idea of robbery...... A carriage containing City Treasurer Corliss, of Gloucester, and three ladies was passing a Rockport stone quarry, when a large stone was thrown in the air and descending through the top of the carriage struck Mr. Corliss on the arm inflicting a slight bruise. His sister, Miss Lucy Corliss, was struck on the side of the head and instantly killed.

The Columbia crew, which won the inter-college regatta on Saratoga Lake, has had but a limited experience in boating—only two years. It was supposed that this crew would come in fourth at least, and this winning the race upsets many of the old boating notions. The Columbia crew pulled over the course, three miles, in sixteen minutes and forty-two seconds. The boats came in in the following order, the time of the Yale College crew not being taken: Columbia, 16:42; Wesleyan, 16:50; Harvard, 16:54; Williams, 17:08¼; Cornell; 17:31; Dartsmouth, 18:00; Trinity, 18:23; Princeton, 18:38...... Prince Bismarck received upward of 1,000 telegrams congratulating him upon his escape from assassination. The priest Hapthaler, who was arrested on suspicion of being implicated with Kullman in the attempted assassination, has been discharged, having proved his entire innocence...... In order to make the low lands in Louisiana safe for residents, 1,500 miles of levee, or 50,000,000 cubic yards of wall will have to be built. The necessary repairs at crevasses alone are expected to cost $3,000,000...... Nathan Isaacson has been arrested, charged with firing the building that caused the conflagration in Chicago on July 14. The testimony taken goes to show that the prisoner offered a peddler named Wolfson $100 to set the house on fire; that the peddler had made an unsuccessful attempt to do so, and then boasted that he would have better success next time...... The body of Augustus Laney, the last missing victim of the Mill River flood, being one of the 140 persons who lost their lives, was recovered at Leeds, Mass

THE BEECHER-TILTON SCANDAL.

A Letter of Denial from Henry Ward Beecher.

The letter of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, denying the charges made against him by Theodore Tilton, is as follows:

I do not propose at this time a detailed examination of the remarkable statement of Mr. Theodore Tilton, made before the committee of investigation, and which appeared in the Brooklyn *Argus* of July 21, 1874. I recognize the many reasons which make it of transcendent importance to myself, the Church, and the cause of public morality, that I shall give a full answer to the charges against me. But having requested the committee of investigation to search this matter to the bottom, it is to them that I must look for my vindication.

But I cannot delay for an hour to defend the reputation of Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton, upon whose name, in connection with my own, her husband has attempted to pour shame.

One less deserving of such disgrace I never knew. From childhood she has been under my eye, and since reaching womanhood she has had my sincere admiration and affection. I cherish for her a pure feeling, such as a gentleman might honorably offer to a Christian woman, and which she might receive and reciprocate without moral scruple. I reject with indignation every imputation which reflects upon her honor or my own.

My regard for Mrs. Tilton was perfectly well-known to my family. When serious difficulties sprang up in her household it was to my wife that she resorted for counsel; and both of us, acting from sympathy, and, as it subsequently appeared, without full knowledge, gave unadvised counsel which tended to harm.

I have no doubt that Mr. Tilton found that his wife's confidence and reliance upon my judgment had greatly increased, while his influence had diminished, in consequence of a marked change in his religious and social views which was taking place during those years. Her mind was greatly exercised lest her children should be harmed by views which she deemed vitally false and dangerous.

I was suddenly and rudely aroused to the reality of impending danger by the disclosure of domestic distress, of sickness, perhaps unto death, of the likelihood of separation and the scattering of a family, every member of which I had tenderly loved. The effect upon me of the discovery of the state of Mr. Tilton's feelings and the condition of his family surpassed in sorrow and excitement anything that I had ever experienced in my life. That my presence, influence and counsel had brought to a beloved family sorrow and alienation gave, in my then state of mind, a poignancy to my suffering which I hope no other man may ever feel.

Even to be suspected of having offered, under the privileges of a peculiarly sacred relation, an indecorum to a wife and mother could not but deeply wound any one who is sensitive to the honor of womanhood.

There were peculiar reasons for alarm in this case on other grounds, inasmuch as I was then subject to certain malignant rumors, and a flagrant outbreak in this family would bring upon them an added injury, derived from these shameless falsehoods.

Believing at the time that my presence and counsels had tended, however unconsciously, to produce a social catastrophe, represented as imminent, I gave expression to my feelings in an interview with a mutual friend, not in cold and cautious self-defending words, but eagerly taking blame upon myself, and pouring out my heart to my friend in the strongest language, overburdened with the exaggerations of impassioned sorrow. Had I been the evil man that Mr. Tilton now represents, I should have been calmer and more prudent. It was my horror of the evil imputed that filled me with morbid intensity at the very shadow of it.

Not only was my friend affected generously, but he assured me that such expressions, if conveyed to Mr. Tilton, would soothe wounded feeling, allay anger, and heal the whole trouble. He took down sentences and fragments of what I had been saying, to use them as a mediator. A full statement of the circumstances under which this memorandum was made I shall give to the investigating committee.

That these apologies were more than ample to meet the facts of the case is evident, in that they were accepted, that our intercourse resumed its friendliness, that Mr. Tilton subsequently ratified it in writing and that he has continued for four years and until within two weeks to live with his wife.

Is it conceivable, if the original charge had been what is now alleged, that he would have condoned the offence, not only with the mother of his children, but with him whom he believed to have wronged them? The absurdity as well as the falsity of this story is apparent when it is considered that Mr. Tilton now alleges that he carried this guilty secret of his wife's infidelity for six months locked up in his own breast, and that then he divulged it to me only that there might be a reconciliation with me! Mr. Tilton has since, in every form of language and to a multitude of witnesses, orally, in written statements and in printed documents, declared his faith in his wife's purity.

After the reconciliation of Mr. Tilton with me every consideration of propriety and honor demanded that the family trouble should be kept in that seclusion which domestic affairs have a right to claim as a sanctury, and that to seclusion it was determined it should be confined.

Every line and word of my private and confidential letters which have been published is in harmony with the statements which I now make. My published correspondence on this subject comprises but two elements—the expression of my grief and that of my desire to shield the honor of a pure and innocent woman.

I do not propose to analyze and contest at this time the extraordinary paper of Mr. Tilton; but there are two allegations which I cannot permit to pass without special notice. They refer to the only two incidents which Mr. Tilton pretends to have witnessed personally—the one an alleged scene in my house while looking over engravings, and the other a chamber scene in his own house. His statements concerning these are absolutely false. Nothing of the kind ever occurred nor any semblance of any such things. They are now brought to my notice for the first time.

To every statement which connects me dishonorably with Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton, or which in any wise would impugn the honor and purity of this beloved Christian woman, I give the most explicit, comprehensive and solemn denial. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

Brooklyn, July 22, 1874.

Statement of Mrs. Tilton—She Denies Her Husband's Story.

To pick up anew the sorrows of the last ten years, the stings and pains I had daily schooled myself to bury and forgive, makes this imperative duty, as called forth by the malicious statement of my husband, the saddest act of my life. Besides, my thought of following the Master contradicts this act of my pen, and a sense of the perversion of my life-faith almost compels me now to stand aside till God Himself delivers.

Yet I [redacted] call and [redacted] not. [redacted] two [redacted] attempt [redacted] to [redacted] shall not [redacted] for my [redacted] or more [redacted]

[redacted] husband [redacted] have [redacted] and [redacted] sations [redacted] the [redacted] times, [redacted] sons [redacted] me to [redacted]

then and there I learned he had been before me with his calumnies against myself, so that I was speechless.

To the further charge that I was led away from my home by Mr. Beecher's friends, and by the advice of a lawyer whom Mr. Beecher had sent to me, and who, in advance of my appearance before the committee, arranged with me the questions and answers which were to constitute my testimony in Mr. Beecher's behalf, I answer, that this is again untrue, having never seen the lawyer until introduced to him a few moments before the arrival of the committee, by my step-father, Judge Morse; and in further reply I submit the following statement of my action before the committee, and the separation from my husband.

The publication of Mr. Tilton's letter in answer to Dr. Bacon, I had not known nor suspected, when on Wednesday evening he brought home the *Golden Age*, handing it to me to read. Looking down its columns I saw, well nigh with blinding eyes, that he had put into execution the almost daily threat of his life—"the *he* lived to crush out Mr. Beecher; that the God of Battles was in *him*; he had always been Mr. Beecher's superior, and all that lay in his path, wife, children, reputation, if need be, should fall before this purpose."

I did not read it. I saw enough without reading it. My spirit rose within me as never before.

"Theodore," I said, "tell me what means this quotation from Mr. Beecher? Two years ago you came to me at midnight, saying, 'Elizabeth, *all* letters and papers concerning my difficulties with Mr. Beecher and Mr. Bowen are burned, destroyed; now don't *you* betray me, for I have nothing to defend myself with.'"

"Did you believe that?" said he.

"I certainly did, implicitly," I said.

"Well, let me tell you—they all *live*; not one is destroyed."

If this was said to intimidate me, it had quite the contrary effect. I had never been so fearless, nor seen so clearly before with whom I was dealing.

Coming to me a little later, he said, "I want you to read it; you will find it a vindication of yourself. You have not stood before the community for five years as you now do."

Roused still further by the wickedness hid behind so false a mask, I replied, "Theodore, understand me, this is the last time you call me publicly to walk through this filth. My character needs no vindication at this late hour from *you*. There was a time, had you spoken out clearly, truthfully and manfully for me, I had been grateful, but now I shall speak and act for myself. Know also that if in the future I see a scrap of paper referring to any human being, however remote, which it seems to me you might use or pervert for your own ends, I will destroy it."

"This means battle on your part, then," said he.

"Just so far," I replied.

I write this because these words of mine he has since used to my harm.

The next morning I went to my brother and told him that now I had decided to act in this matter; that I had been treated by my husband as a nonentity from the beginning, a plaything, to be used or let alone at will; that it had always seemed to me I was a party not a little concerned. I then showed him a card I had made for publication.

He respected the motive, but still advised silence on my part. I yielded to him thus far as to appearing in the public prints; but counseling with myself *and no other* it occurred to me that among the brethren of my own communion I might be heard.

Not knowing of any church committee, I asked the privilege of such an interview in the parlors of those who had always been our mutual friends. Mr. and Mrs. Ovington then learned for the first time that the committee would meet that night, and advised me to see *those* gentlemen, as perhaps the goodliest persons I could select. This I accordingly did.

The reiteration in his statement that he had "persistently striven to hide" these so-called facts is utterly false, as his hatred to Mr. Beecher had existed these many years, and the determination to ruin Mr. Beecher has been one aim of his life.

Again, the perfidy with which the holiest love a wife ever offered has been recklessly discovered in this publication reaches well nigh to sacrilege; and added to this, the endeavor, like the early scandal of Mrs. Woodhull, to make my own words condemn me, has no parallel.

Most conspicuously, my letter quoting the reading of "Griffith Gaunt." Had Mr. Tilton read the pure character of Catharine, he would have seen that I lifted myself beside it—as near as any human may affect an idea. But it was her character, and not the incident of fiction surrounding it, to which I referred. Hers was no sin of criminal act or thought.

A like "confession" with hers I had made to Mr. Tilton in telling of my love to a friend and pastor, one year before. And I now add that, notwithstanding all misrepresentations and anguish of soul, I owe to my acquaintance and friendship with Mr. Beecher, as to no other human instrumentality, that encouragement in my mental life, and that growth toward the Divine nature which enable me to walk daily in a lively hope of the life beyond.

The shameless charges in articles seven, eight, and nine are fearfully false in each and every particular.

The letter referred to in Mr. Tilton's tenth paragraph was obtained from me by importunity, and by representations that it was necessary for him to use in his then pending difficulties with Mr. Bowen. I was then sick, nigh unto death, having suffered a miscarriage only four days before. I signed whatever he required, without knowing or understanding its import. The paper I have never seen, and do not know what statements it contained.

In charge eighteen, a letter of mine addressed to Mr. Francis Moulton is quoted to prove that I never desired a separation or was advised by Mr. or Mrs. Beecher to leave my husband. I reply, the letter was of Mr. Tilton's own concocting, which he induced me to copy and sign as my own—an act which, in my weakness and mistaken thought to help him, I have done too often during these unhappy years.

The implication that the harmony of our home was unbroken till Mr. Beecher entered it as a frequent guest and friend, is a lamentable satire upon the household where he himself, years before, laid the cornerstone of Free Love, and desecrated its altars up to the time of my departure; so that the atmosphere was not only godless, but impure for my children. And in this effort and throe of agony, I would fain lift my daughters and all womanhood from the insidious and diabolical teachings of these latter days.

His frequent efforts to prove me insane, weak-minded, insignificant, of mean presence, all rank in the category of heartlessness, selfishness, and falsehood, having its climax in his present endeavor to convince the world that I am or ever have been unable to distinguish between an innocent and a guilty love.

In summing up the whole matter, I affirm myself before God to be innocent of the crimes laid upon me; that never have I been guilty of adultery with [redacted] Ward Beecher in thought [redacted] has he ever offered to me an [redacted] or improper proposal. [redacted], alone, I pleaded the cause of [redacted] and my children, the re- [redacted] that their hearts were [redacted] in sympathy for my family—a [redacted] their pastor had shared for [redacted] for which he was now suffer- [redacted] home I found my husband [redacted] in bed. I told him where I had [redacted] that I did not conceal any- [redacted] him, as his habit was from [redacted] asked who the gentlemen [redacted] no more; rose, dressed him- [redacted] bade me good-by forever. [redacted] following I was awak- [redacted] my husband standing by my [redacted] a very tender, kind voice, he [redacted] wished to see me. I rose instantly, followed him into his room, and sitting on the bedside, he drew me into his lap, said "he was proud of me, loved me; that nothing ever gave him such real peace and satisfaction as to hear me well spoken of; that, meeting a member of the committee, he had learned that he had been mistaken as to my motive in seeing the committee, and had hastened to assure me that he had been thoroughly wretched since his rash treatment of me the night before," etc.

Then and there we covenanted sacredly our hearts and lives—I most utterly; renewing my trust in the one human heart I loved.

The next day, how happy we were! Theodore wrote a statement to present to the committee when they should call upon him, to all of which I heartily acceded. This document, God knows, was a true history of this affair, completely vindicating my honor and the honor of my pastor. In the afternoon he left me to show it to his friends.

He returned home early in the evening, passing the happiest hours I had known for years; renewedly assuring me that there was no rest for him away from me. So in grateful love to the dear Father I slept. Oh, that the end had then come! I would not then record the cruel blow "which made a woman mad outright."

The next morning he called upon her friends, Mr. and Mrs. Ovington, and there, with a shocking bravado, began a wicked tirade, adding with oath and violence the shameless slanders against Mr. Beecher, of which I now believe him to be the author.

This fearful scene I learned next day. In the afternoon he showed me his invitation from the committee to meet them that evening. I did not then show my hurt—but carried it heavily within, but calmly without, all night, till early morning.

Reflection upon this scene at Mr. Ovington's convinced me that, notwithstanding my husband's recent professions to me, his former spirit was unchanged; that his declarations of repentance and affection were only for the purpose of gaining my assistance to accomplish his ends in his warfare upon Mr. Beecher. In the light of these conclusions my duty appeared plain.

I rose quietly, and having dressed, roused him only to say, "Theodore, I will never take another step by your side. The end has indeed come!"

He followed me to Mrs. Ovington's to breakfast, saying I was unduly excited, and that he had been misrepresented, perhaps—but leaving me determined as before.

How to account for the change which twenty-four hours have been capable of working in his mind, then many years past, I leave for the eternities with their mysteries to reveal. That he is an unreliable and unsafe guide, whose idea of truth-loving is self-loving, it is my misfortune in this late, sad hour to discover. ELIZABETH R. TILTON.

July 23, 1874.

A New Phase in the Case.

A blue-eyed young man, well dressed and sober, walked to the desk in Justice Riley's court-room, Brooklyn, and said that he wished to swear out a complaint against Theodore Tilton for libelling the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

The Justice looked at him steadily for a moment, and wondered whether the young man was crazy. He looked sane, and said that he was in earnest. He said his name was William J. Gaynor; that he lived at 38 First place, Brooklyn; that he was formerly a Boston lawyer, but recently had been reporting for a Brooklyn newspaper. He said he knew enough about law to know that any member of the community could make a complaint against an offender, and he asserted his right to be heard.

The Justice told the clerk to prepare the affidavits. They were soon ready, and set forth that: "William J. Gaynor, of 38 First place, of the Sixth Ward, of the city of Brooklyn, being duly sworn deposes and says that on the 20th day of July, 1874, at the said city of Brooklyn, in the said county of Kings, Theodore Tilton did falsely, maliciously, and scandalously frame, make, write, compose, and publish, or cause to be published, in the Brooklyn Daily *Argus*, a newspaper published in the city of Brooklyn, in said county, on the 20th day of July, 1874, a certain false, scandalous, and libellous writing of, concerning, and against Henry Ward Beecher of the city of Brooklyn, in said county, with intention to scandalize and disgrace the said Henry Ward Beecher, and bring him to contempt, infamy and disgrace, wherefore deponent prays that defendant may be apprehended and dealt with according to law."

A warrant was made out, and an officer went to the house of Mr. Tilton and served it. Mr. Tilton greeted the officer and took the folded paper. He saw its legal form, and whirled himself about on the lounge, bringing himself to a sitting position, and leaning forward patiently read the warrant. He then went to the court-room.

"How do you plead?" asked the Judge.

"I am not an expert in the language of the law," said Mr. Tilton, deliberately, "and I am unable to say whether I am guilty or not guilty. The card bearing my signature was printed with my knowledge and consent, but my sworn statement was not printed with my consent. I stand by the facts as they are set forth. Will you explain to me the legal procedure?"

The Judge explained that the charge was that he published the writings to scandalize and bring into contempt and disgrace the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

"Oh, no, not that," said Mr. Tilton. "I made the charges in self-defense, and abide by the facts."

"If the facts are true," said the Judge, "there is no libel."

"The facts are true," said Mr. Tilton, with emphasis, "and I plead not guilty."

The plea was entered.

"When will you be ready for trial?" asked the Judge.

"Any time," said Mr. Tilton.

"To-morrow morning at 10 o'clock?" inquired the Judge.

"Yes," answered Mr. Tilton.

"You will give bonds in the sum of $2,500 for your appearance," said the Judge.

Mr. Tilton ran his hand through his bushy hair and said, "I will give you my word of honor."

"All right," answered the Judge.

"Now," said Gaynor, "this thing will come to a climax. Henry Ward Beecher, Mrs. Woodhull, Frank Moulton, Mrs. Tilton and everybody will have to testify here. The committee could never make them testify. I don't know whether Beecher is innocent or guilty, but I want to see, and the only way to see, is a judicial tribunal." Gaynor said he did not know Tilton, and neither liked nor disliked him, but simply as a citizen he wished to bring the scandal to a focus, and help to crush it either in proving its truth or falsity.

Mr. Tilton says that he does not know his complainant, and says that he has never, to his knowledge, seen him.

Stop It.

"Times are hard, money is scarce, business is dull, retrenchment is a duty—please stop my"—whiskey? "Oh, no; times are not hard enough for that. But there is something else that costs me a large amount of money every year. Please stop my"—tobacco, cigars and snuff? "No, no, not these; but I must retrench somewhere—please stop my"—ornaments and trinkets? "No, not at all; pride must be fostered if times are ever so hard; but I believe I can see a way to effect quite a saving in another direction—please stop my"—tea, coffee, and needless and unhealthy luxuries? "No, no, not these; I cannot think of such a sacrifice; I must think of something else. Ah! I have it now. My paper costs me two dollars a year. I must save that. Please stop my paper! That will carry me through the panic easily. I believe in retrenchment and economy—especially in the matter of brains."

Just Taken His Bitters.

We heard a seedy-looking individual with an alarmingly red nose remark to a brother soaker that he had "just had his bitters, but he did not mind taking another nip." His remark suggested a train of reflection. How was it, we asked ourselves, that the word "bitters" had grown to be a synonym for gin, whisky, rum, and other alcoholic stimulants, to which it was applied indiscriminately. Bitters, we reasoned, suggested the idea of a healthful tonic, not of a poisonous stimulant; something invigorating to the system, not an alcoholic irritant, full of fusel oil, producing present intoxication and ultimate insanity, idiocy, or premature death. Moreover, our idea of bitters was totally irreconcilable with "gin cocktails," "rum punches," and "brandy smashes," which, we are informed, are sweetened with sugar and rendered doubly injurious with essences colored by means of mineral poison. This was bitter-sweet with a vengeance. We mentioned this problem to a friend. He solved it by exclaiming: "Why, don't you know that most of these bitters advertised as remedies are only drams in disguise. Topers know it, if you do not. I must make one exception, however," he added, "and that's Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters; there isn't a particle of alcohol or fermented liquor in it, and it is the best vegetable tonic and alterative in America."—*Com.*

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is very strongly recommended by the Medical Faculty, and is largely prescribed among their Female Patients. It is worthy of all confidence, as may be seen from the following testimonials:

Dr. G. B. Chapman, Plattsmouth, Neb., writes: I have under treatment a lady, who, for the past seven years has been afflicted, and, after trying several physicians without receiving benfit, is gaining rapidly on your Favorite Prescription.

ATLANTA, Ill., July 14, 1872.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo N. Y.—Dear Sir: I have not words to express my gratitude to you for your advice and assistance in my case. There is not one who has used your medicines since they have been brought here, but that can say with me they have been greatly benefited. Since I have been so helped by its use, six or seven around me left off all doctors and other medicines, and now use it in their families, after being cured of the same disease as mine. You do not know what a wonder it has created in our city, by its restoring my sister I wrote you about, for she had been under the care of three of our best doctors, but could not sit up but for a few minutes at one time. I begged her to try your medicines, and before she had used half the bottles she could go all around the yard, and has now just come home from a visit five miles away.

MRS. THOMAS McFARLAND.

From Miss Lorinda E. St. Clair, Shade, Athens Co., Ohio, Oct. 14, 1872:

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.—Your Favorite Prescription is working almost like a miracle on me. I am better already than I have been for over two years.

From Ella A. Schafer, Zanesville, Ind., August 3, 1872:

DR. PIERCE: I received the medicine you sent me, and began using it immediately. As a result of the treatment I feel better than I have for three years.

From Mrs. John K. Hamlin, Odell, Ill., March 19, 1872:

DR. PIERCE: The Favorite Prescription has done me good, which I am very thankful for.

Favorite Prescription is sold by all druggists. Dr. Pierce's Treatise on Chronic Diseases of Women will be sent to any address on receipt of two stamps.—*Com.*

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Not Quite So Fast, Mr. Jones!—A horse-doctor in Philadelphia was caught changing the celebrated MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT into other bottles, and using it as his own recipe. Honesty is always the best policy. These medicine men like to follow up such fellows. It cured the lame horse all the same; but it damaged the Doctor's reputation, and benefited the proprietors in proportion. We have heard of so many Rheumatic persons and lame horses being cured by the MUSTANG LINIMENT that we advise every housekeeper, liveryman and planter to invest in a 50 ct. or $1.00 bottle, against accident. Beware of counterfeits. It is wrapped in a steel engraving, signed "G. W Westbrook, Chemist."

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Dressed	.09 a	.09¼
Sheep	.04½ a	.06⅛
Cotton—Middling	.17 a	.17⅛
Flour—Extra Western	5.50	a 5.75
State Extra	5.50	a 5.90
Wheat—Red Western	1.30	a 1.32
No. 2 Spring	1.28	a 1.29
Rye	.95 a	.84
Barley—Malt	1.68	a 1.68
Oats—Mixed Western	.72 a	.73
Corn—Mixed Western	.78½ a	.79
Hay—per ton	14.00	a28.00
Straw—per ton	08.00	a18.00
Hops ....'73s, .20 a .25—'69s	.08 a	.10
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Lard	.12¼ a	.12½
Petroleum—Crude ....4⅝ a 5	Refined	11⅝
Butter—State	.32 a	.35
Ohio Fine	.25 a	.27
" Yellow	.20 a	.22
Western Ordinary	.17 a	.19
Pennsylvania fine	.31 a	.32⅛
Cheese—State Factory	.13 a	.13⅛
" Skimmed	.04 a	.06
Ohio	.11½ a	.12
Eggs—State	.24 a	.25
ALBANY.		
Wheat	1.55	a 1.55
Rye—State	1.12	a 1.12
Corn—Mixed	.80 a	.80
Barley—State	1.80	a 1.80
Oats—State	.90 a	.90
BUFFALO.		
Flour	6.00	a 7.25
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.23½ a	1.24
Corn	.71 a	.71
Oats	.63 a	.63
Rye	1.05	a 1.05
Barley	1.80	a 2.00
Lard	.11 a	.11⅛
BALTIMORE.		
Cotton—Low Midlings	.15½ a	.16
Flour—Extra	7.75	a 9.00
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Corn—Yellow	.85 a	.85
Oats	.55 a	.63
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Flour—Penn. Extra	6.50	a 7.25
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Yours truly,
JOSIAH H. SHERMAN.

EXPERIENCE OF YEARS.

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Mr. H. R. STEVENS:

This is to certify that I have used your "Blood Preparation" (VEGETINE) in my family for several years and think that for Scrofula or Cankerous Humors or Rheumatic affections, it cannot be excelled; and as a blood purifier and Spring medicine, it is the best thing I have ever used; and I have used almost everything. I can cheerfully recommend it to any one in need of such a medicine.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. A. A. DINSMORE,
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WHAT IS NEEDED.

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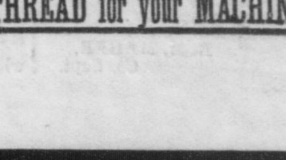
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